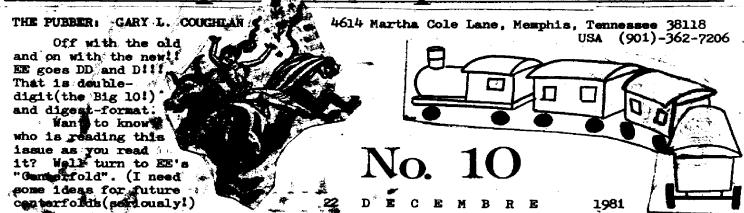
press



Yes, if all goes right, this will be a digest-format EUROPA EXPRESS which is readable. I did tone-page sample at my printer(on white paper) and the map and picture came out well and the printenas legible. We'll see how it does on non-white paper.

This issue is 44 pages: I was like a kid with a new toy and this is beyond my limits to do every five weeks so don't get used to it! I am thinking in the realm of

28 pages each time. Digest is EE's future and if the margins I picked are not wide enough, I will experiment until I get it right.

S Digest cuts my printing bill in half but (ala the oil companies), you will not see this reflected in cheaper sub rates for two reasons. (1) Printing a sine like EE is extremely expensive, often in excess of \$100.00 per issue. Now it should be around \$50-70 depending on size. This doesn't count the cost of postage. (2) EE debuted in January, 1981, and since that date, postal rates have gone up twice -- in March and in November whereas In sub price did not go up. But good news for you all, EE's prices will still not go up. Since next issue is the last one for several of you, the price of EE is 10 issues/\$6.00 US and 10 issues/\$7.00 Canada. WARNING: No resubs will be accepted unless you tell/have told me your national origin for RE's top-secret project! Checks/cheques of non-compliers will be returned.

To help you find your way around in the new style of EE, the table of contents will always be on page 2 from now on. Although I can print more than ever before, I still prefer excerpts although some letters were printed in their entirety. Now EE

can go back to having both letters and articles in every issue.

§ The issues and I still don't have a system down pat! What I'm evolving into is that the players get their results ahead of the zine's arrival so, no matter what, their games are on schedule. The week after the deadline is spent getting the sine together. I am trying to get it down the week before the deadline and still keep it

Eagh year, EE sets its publishing dates so as to avoid holidays. 1982 publing dates will be Jan. 22, Feb. 26, April 2, May 7, June 11, July 16, Aug 20, Sept. 24, Oct 29 and Dec 3. This gives all of us a 6-week vacation this time from EE!

Whitestonia Players' Poll results are in. There are still two polls in the next

two months for you to vote in if you missed this one. See pages 33 and 39.

§ Sad news from Dick Martin whose Swedish Roundabout orders arrived one day past the deadline: Dick has lost access to his production. Sol Retaliation will be delayed and will probably be smaller for a while, Dick says. This will affect Give Me A Weapon, Magus and Mass Murders also since they are tied in with R. But none will fold, Dick says. 

§ DIPLOMACY is a registered trademark for a game invented by Allan B. Calhamer and copyrighted by The Avalon Hill Company.

HAPPY HOLIDAYS (SEE PAGE 29) TO ALL OF YOU. NO! THIS IS NOT A FAKE!!!

1) Holiday Greeting Courts year Thanks for all the

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A EUROPA EXPRESS EDITORIAL

---by Gary L. Coughlan

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I detest editorials. I hate reading them and I hate writing them. But I hate, even more, what I have been reading in our hobby's zines and in private letters recently. For these reasons, I think it is time for all of us to use some perspective and see, or try to, the other person's viewpoint. This hobby is made up of many diverse personalities with different opinions on how things should be done. This hobby is full of cliques that seem to be trying to be mutually exclusive of each other and tending to view any sympathy for another clique as unfriendly to them. I do not belong to any clique and I have my own views of what my participation in this hobby shall be. My philosophy is that I am going to be friends with as many people as I can. I am not going to be forced to choose sides or pushed into any corners by anyone should anyone try. Diplomacy is for fun, it is only a game, and I intend to have fun even if I, God forbid, do so alone. I don't think I am alone. Now I have some rhetorical questions for you. "You" can be you or it can be the other guy--you decide.

▶ What if you were the pubber of an extremely highly rated zine and it seemed like everybody and his brother were saying, publicly, that it is <u>only</u> because you plagiarize articles? How would you feel?

▶ What if you were a 13-year-old boy who put out cartoons with captions about hobby members in a subzine and someone criticized only you even though many hobby members who are adults use cartoons as well? How would you feel?

▶ What if you read insulting and untrue remarks about yourself in a zine--remarks designed only to hurt for no reason at all--and knew that others were reading it too? How would you feel?

▶ What if you saw cruel remarks attacking someone in a zine and these remarks were supposedly by you? How would you feel?

How would you like it if several of your friends wrote to you asking your opinion in various conflicts with other hobby members who are also your friends and asking that you write those friends? How would you feel?

I was placed in the middle of a conflict between my friends once before. It is a very uncomfortable situation and I am not cut out to be a mediator or a judge. But I will not stand by and see zines favor putting respected hobby members out of the hobby merely because they disagreed with them or think they "attacked" their friends. Let's be grown up here. And friendship should not be automatically equated with support in any and all battles. No one is right all the time.

Someone wrote me something I agree with very much: "There are many people who feel that friends are for praise and support. The enemies can take care of the criticism category. From this arises the notion of the clique—the collection of people who can be expected to back you no matter what... A true friend is one who can offer criticism."





Just look at that picture! Isn't that appalling?! I mean the greed of the pot-bellied man while the child starves! I call that appalling greed but it is no relation to a wonderful zine called Appalling Greed (Mark Larzelere, C/O Tidwell, 23 Akin Ave., Capitol Heights, Maryland 20743 USA) which is probably the only 3-week deadline zine in the world. There are no game opening now but standbys are neede as in every zine. Although he lives in Maryland now, Mark

Rob Chapman—this is your life!! Rob wrote a letter to me which was published in EE #8 and wondered if Diplomacy's creator, Allan B. Calhamer, took an active interest in the hobby today. Well Mr. Calhamer read that letter Rob and sent me and Michel Liesnard of Chantecler a xerox of this article you are about to read. My note from Mr. Calhamer said: "Thanks for the copies of Europa Express. This is an article I wrote for Games and Puzzles. It appeared in January, 1974; I cannot find any notice of copyright on the issue. Best Regards, Allan B. Calhamer."

I have often wondered about just how Diplomacy was put together and since we are so near to a new year's beginnings, I think it is appropriate to see how our hobby began.

#### THE INVENTION OF DIPLOMACY

---by Allan B. Calhamer

As the War drew to a close in 1945, I read an article on postwar planning in the magazine LIFE. This article reviewed the history of the Congress of Vienna and the subsequent period to 1914, arguing that a world containing several Great Powers all roughly equal in strength would offer the best guarantee of peace, because, whenever one or two of these powers acted aggressive, the remainder could unite against them, causing them to back down by overwhelming threat before a war could break out. Regardless of whether such a plan would have worked or could have been brought about in the real world as suggested, the condition of multiple and flexible checks and balances obviously offered itself as a possible basis for a parlour strategic game of some depth and colour.

In the course of debating in high school, I then encountered an argument against world government—a hot topic of the late forties—which was that governments now are checked both by internal and external factors, but that a world government would have no external checks upon it, hence might be more likely to become tyrannical.

Another debater and I attempted a game simulating the grand alliances of European history of the Eighteenth Century; but as we used only two players and did not find any way to simulate an independent third or fourth part, the effort ended in failure.

Meanwhile, several of us were playing Hearts, a card game in which several players participate, each independent of all the others. We observed that the game was best if all the other players played against the current leader. Thus the current lead would tend to change hands, giving more players a chance to lead and a chance to be leader at the end of the predetermined number of hands. Competition was further enhanced by ruling that if two players tied for the lead at the end, all players shared equally in the tie. Thus all players who were hopelessly far behind still had incentive to try to bring about a tie between the leaders, thus increasing the competition instead of detracting from it.

I noticed that players who did not understand all of this would tend to play for second place, or simply to protect their own score, and would thus detract from the competition, while usually also detracting from their own chances of finishing first. It occurred to me that if negotiation were permitted, other players whose chances were diminished by this suboptimal play would have a chance to inform the suboptimal party and

((Continued on page 4 )) (

In 1959 There Were only 500 Diplomacy Sets In Existence.....(Continued from page 3 )

make out a case for more nearly optimal play. If this effort failed, then they could say that their opportunities were foreclosed, not merely by the aberrant play of another, but also by their own failure to persuade, which would be an integral part of the contest.

From chess I borrowed the number of spaces, about 80 as against 64 squares, and the number of pieces, 34 as against 32 chesspieces. My pieces move only as chess Kings; but the King is about an average chessman in mobility; thus the board is about equally saturated with force. Diplomacy is thus much simpler than most war games in its small number of spaces. I think that the game should be as simple as possible, so long as the game is indeterminate and reasonable rich in strategic choices.

In 1952 I studied Nineteenth Century European history at Harvard under Professor Sidney B. Fay, of the Harvard Class of 1895(!), whose book, Origins of the World War, detailed the specific diplomatic developments leading to the World War. These consisted primarily of two-or three-party arrangements, wholly or partly secret in nature, as well as similiar contacts and projects which did not mature into arrangements. The arrange--ments were frequently almost as brief and pointed as those made verbally during

Diplomacy games.

At this time I also studied political geography under Professor Derwent Whittlesley. There I became reacquainted with the concept of Geopolitics devised by Sir Halford MacKinder about 1904, which I had already encountered in an article, again in LIFE. The principle element of Geopolitics seems to be the consideration of the effect upon the international power struggle of the particular geometric nature of the division of the surface of this Earth, altogether specifically considered, into land and sea.

Thus Diplomacy emerged as a game in which land power and sea power are almost equally significant; whereas nearly all other war games are either land games primarily or sea games primarily. The decision whether to raise an army or a fleet is one of the most important decisions the player can make, and is one of the most important indicators of the direction of future activity. Diplomacy is perhaps the first or only war game on the continental scale, in which entire campaigns are only elements of the whole.

In designing the tactics, reference was made to the Napoleonic principle, "Unite to fight, separate to live." Separation is achieved first of all by requiring that there be only one piece in a space. Concentration is then arrived at by the use of "support" orders from different pieces which bear on the attacked province. Pieces farther from the crucial point are less likely to affect the struggle for it, but some of them may do so by cutting supports.

The use of supply centers causes further dispersion of forces and emphasizes the economic nature of objectives. It also makes the game primarily one of manoeuvre rather than annihilation. This aspect of the game is reminiscent of the "indirect approach" of Liddell-Hart, though I had not read Liddell-Hart at the time.

Finally the problem of organizing a seven-person game was not solved until I entered the study of law in 1953. Then I became aware that players who failed to meet their responsibilities toward the game should be made to suffer light penalties, such as loss of a single move, so that they are encouraged to comply but are not usually wiped out by minor lapses. The game should be designed so that it can charge right on in spite of poorly written orders and the like.

The notion that a person may tell all the lies he wants and cross people up as he pleases, and so on, which makes some players almost euphoric, and causes others to "shake like a leaf", as one new player put it, came up almost incidentally, because it was the most realistic in international affairs and also far and away the most workable approach. To require players to adhere to alliances would result in a chivvying kind of negotiation, followed by the incorporation of the whole of contract law, as some erstwhile inventors of variants have found out.

The game was completed in 1954 and has undergone relatively little change. The major changes have concerned adjusting the map to make the countries more nearly equal and to give them a wider range of strategic choices. Convoying was made simpler, and minor complications eliminated. These revisions occurred during 1958 when a good group of game players and Operations Research people played many games and offered many suggestions for improvement.

In 1959 I had 500 sets manufactured on my own capital after major companies rejected the game. Manufacture of the game was transferred to Games Research Incorporated in 1960.

((This article concludes on page 5

Sales have increased in every single year since the game has been on the market.

Postal Diplomacy was begun in 1963 by Dr. John Boardman. The games are conducted through amateur magazines, of which a few dozen are always in existence. Annual conventions have been held in the United States for some years; conventions have also been held in Belgium and Italy.

((This article interests me very much because I am a World War I buff and this is what turned me on to Diplomacy. But I also enjoy the history of Europe in the 1700s when the rulers had very much more personal and political power. I note that Mr. Calhamer and his friend attempted a game version of that era. Imagine a game that would include the deceits of Frederick the Great and Catherine the Great opposing the more "honest" policies of Maria Theresa! I also wonder why the major companies rejected the game and I'll bet they are sorry now especially since it has become one of the most popular of indoor games. Richard Sharp in his The Game of Diplomacy said: "Of all the countless board-games that have followed in the wake of Monopoly, none has acquired the devoted cult-following of Diplomacy." And now we all see how it originated. Thanks Mr. Calhamer



If you read EE #9, you know that this next man was raked over the coals by the Europeans. But if you are North American, you also know that John Michalski is never at a loss for words and he proves it here. Oh, how I miss his folded Brutus Bulletin!

## Some ABCs From the Primer For Hopeless Pinkos

---by John Michalski

I was a little disappointed by EE #9. It seems that some people force me to reply, yet I really hate to write <u>boring</u> letters, and to have to point out the obvious errors and absurdities of Liesnard et. al. is boring. Maybe next time I'll write something interesting, like "How To Play Austria."

On to the bitter pill: Were Herr Liesnard one to take himself less seriously, he, like our own John Boardman, would be humorous instead of just literate. However, that is not the case, and Mssr. Liesnard's wrapping of himself in leftist cliches' about solving the world's ills through Mother Socialism sounds remarkably like the Dupont commercials on TV saying: "For a better world--through chemistry." One of the few truths in the whole letter was "if I were an American, I'd be a Democrat." That's for sure.

Some ABCs from the <u>Primer for Hopeless Pinkos</u>: (1) Despite the "hope" of Socialism, poor people gain nothing by taking away the earnings of those who work to produce. Socialism only teaches people that you can either work to create wealth or wait to get your share of the wealth others work to create. The economies of Socialist states show how many choose work, and how many choose waiting.

states show how many choose work, and how many choose waiting.

(2) In a million years of human history, the one society that provided the best for the most people exists today, in the United States. The runners-up are those countries whose way of government/economic policy is closest to ours.

(3) Ever since the death of Genghis Khan, the greatest butchers and mass murderers have been Mssr. Liesnard's own benevolent and beloved Socialist and Communist states.

(4) Poor people are helped by being given the opportunity to produce, not by a line to wait in for other's production to be distributed. "Opportunity" means "a chance"

(continued on page 6

not a "guarantee".

(5) The only part of the US to ever have had slavery is the economically most rural and backward. A century after slavery, it is first now beginning to recover.

(6) All the American "client states" he names have an odd history of saying "Thanks for the money, now go fuck yourself." Zaïre, in particular, is more of a compliment to black abilities than to the great start it got as a colony of Liesnard's own Belgium. Belgium, the sole challenger to Portugal as the most irresponsible colonial power in Africa this century, perhaps couldn't afford to help any "clients", what with castastrophes of Socialism at home.

(7) Liesnard's "own freedom and wealth may not be established upon the pillage, enslavement and starving of the world", but is instead based on the fruits of capitalism. Anarchists are free to criticize government as long as they have a government over them to protect their right to speak; Socialists are able to daydream about a perfect world where no one works, just as long as they dwell in a state capitalist enough to provide them with sustenance and free time for daydreaming.

(8) American hobbyists know that my political idol is Darth Vader, not J.R. Ewing.

All these things are so whether or not Socialists have the brains God gave a goose to see them with.

To C-G Spare: An alliance exists because the interests of the allies are the same. Those who find themselves at odds with US interests are invited to go to a Superpower more to their liking, or become one themselves by paying the price. Or until it hurt, but being grabbed by so many boys' hands soon made her nipples bullet-hard they can duck out, hide, and hope for the best, such as present-day Finland. (I should add my admiration for the Finnish efforts in the two Russo-Finnish wars of 1939-40 and 1941-44. Too bad you didn't hit Leningrad, or commit 3 divisions instead of 2 to the Karelian drives....)

To finish the story..."he welcomed the influx of good people and global tax dollars that the building of the deathray gun would bring to Oklahoma. "We realize," he said, "that the earth is the target, whether we choose to defend ourselves or not. Oklahomans would rather fight than surrender, unlike those worthless global "leaders" in Helsinki. The situation today, my people, is like that which existed in Europe a century ago, when Europeans facing Russian missiles refused American missiles to defend themselves with. They "thought" that being helpless would save them, while defending themselves might provoke the Russians into desiring western Europe. We will not let

that kind of fuck-up happen ever again."

A final note, re: Fassio: His letter contains only one serious item: he derides his own views too much. True, he may lack a doctorate in Comparative Political Systems and not be a former Secretary of State, but that doesn't mean that his observations/ opinions/theories carry any less weight than those of similiar folk in Europe. If being European in outlook were any kind of asset, the US would not have needed to go in and finish off World War I and World War II for them, nor have to continue to defend them now when they are too spineless to make the effort themselves. There are as many Europeans as there are Americans; there are fewer cultural differences between Liesnard--Spare-Tamlyn than there are between you and some black-chicano troops in your own unit; their countries there aren't basket-cases like Bangladesh. If their views and opinions were better than ours, they wouldn't need us stationed in their front yards now, would they?

((John, I have a feeling that you will really "enjoy" Geoff Challinger's letter on page 21! I do have a few things to say about this article. Michel Liesnard lived in the Belgian Congo, now called ZaTre, and C-G was part of a school-boy cannon crew against the Russian bombardments of Helsinki, Finland in 1944. TIME magazine recently did an article on the nuclear issue and discussed Finland and "Finlandization". It said: "The Finns, who lost two wars and 12% of their national territory to the Soviets between 1939 and 1945, claim they are simply being "realistic" in their relations with Moscow. As one prominent politician puts it, "When it's useless to do something, we don't do such things." We must remember that Finland is a non-aligned country right next door to the Soviet Union. Others have more of a choice than Finland -- for now. John's article shows the growing resentment in this country in regard to the European allies. I really fear a new isolationism in the United States. We need to talk to each other more.))

ENGLISH DEEP INSIDE RUSSIA!! NEW SULTAN EMERGES IN CONSTANTINOPLE!! TURKISH "DISEASE" SPREADS EAST AS AUSTRIA STANDS STILL!! FRENCH TAKE TUNIS AS ITALIANS SAVE NAPLES!!

 $\Omega$  POSITIONS IN WINTER 1902/SPRING 1903  $\Omega$ F R

ORDERS OF BATTLE FOR WINTER 1902 Osut'ria-Hanggari: NBR!@ @ Plays one short Rosia: Remove Fleet Livonia, A St. Pete retreats YONGGUK: Build Fleet London

ORDERS OF BATTLE FOR SPRING 1903 §

OSUT'RIA-HANGGARI:

A Nap-(ROM), A (VEN) S A Nap-Rom, F (ION)-Nap (Bob Osuch-ssi) F (EAS)-Ion NMR!! GOOD OF OF HAS A (BOH) CO O

(Dick Martin-ssi?????) A (GAL), A (SER), A (BUL), F (AMG) A (TUS) S Italian A Nap-Rom, A Mar-(PIE) (Bruce Linsey-ssi) A (BUR) S German A Ruh-Mun, F Naf-(TUN)
F (TYS)-Nap, F (LYO)-Tys

NOSIA: F (RUM) S Turkish F Con-Bul(sc)(NSO), (Bob Olsen-ssi) A War-(PRU), A (MOS)-Stp ROSIA: A (SIL) XX S A War-Pru(r-War-OTB)

A Mun-(SIL), A (BER) S A Mun-Sil, A Ruh-(MUN) (Randolph Smyth-ssi) F (BAL) S English A Stp-Lvn A Hol-(KIE)

T'OK'I: F (SMY) S F Con, F (CON) S F Smy A (ANK) S F Con (John Kador-ssi)

YONGGUK: A Stp-(LVN), A Nwy-(STP), F (BAR) S A Nwy-Stp (Garry Hamlin-ssi) F Nth-(NWY), F Lon-(NTH)

GAME: "Swedish Roundabout" 1981 AM

GM: 7-11 0-1 21 XX

NEXT SEASON IS: FALL 1903

NEXT DEADLINE IS: Friday, Jan. 22

GAME COLOR: Nurun

W GAME NOTES: Welcome to the wonderful world of Korean! (Or break that tie!). SR loses its status as a transatlantic game since Dave Tucker failed to submit orders and John Kador is now the Turkish player of record.

Good news: SR's new home, should EE fold will be Andy Lischett's zine Cheesecake. Andy's a great GM.

Bad news: Although Dick Martin NMRed, I am 99.9% certain he will be back. Just in case will Bern Sampson, 123 Sixth St., Middlesex, New Jersey 08846 submit orders for Austria? Thanks.

With the digest format asterisks for dislodged units do not show up so dislodged units will be circled in the future.

§ Dislodgments This Time: Russia's Army Silesia. A dislodged unit not shown. Your cartoon this time comes from Punch Magazine. Mos !

ITALY AND RUSSIA TAKE SOME BLOWS AS AUSTRIA RESTS

Memphis to Swedish Roundabout: Almost forget to tell you that the concession to France failed. The French player wanted it known that he voted "no."

[LEISUREVILLE]- A concession to me? Poor little me? No, thanks--I want the opportunity to smear you all on the board! Concession, my rear!

Rump the Righteous to Memphis Flash: Our homily this season will be on the evils of

Femphis Flash: Well you force me to go to page 🔏 for the tales.

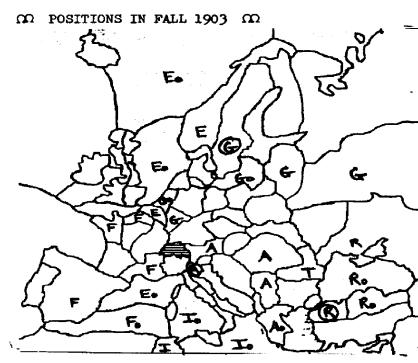
Russia to England: You're going to be the new Doomie of the Year. Don't blame me -- you forced me into it. Great Doomie in the Sky to Great Doomie of the Year: Whatsa matter? Aren't you satisfied with the title? If your contest entry wins, we're gonna have two Great Doomies of the Year in this game! Memphis to Great Doomie in the Sky: Or if my entry wins! Buddy to France: What are you talking about? I didn't do it! Would I stoop to such a thing? London to Moscow: A fool unttereth all his mind: but a wise man keepth it in till after--wards. He that seeketh mischief, it shall come onto him. Midland to Wichita: (In response to your card): Toady! Toady!? Toady my fat Aunt Fred! Unless our discussions can be held in private, I won't even have you as a pet. London to Berlin and Paris: Oh, ye of little faith! Bob Olsen to Cary: Having read Toadycon reports from Michalski, Ozog, Osuch and so on, I at last realize that you really are as bad as I always thought you were! As John says, "Where was I? Oh, yes, liar Gary. How could anyone so jovial manage NEVER to tell a single truth?" Gary to Bob Olsen: At least I'm jovial! Some people get real defensive about telling lies.... Leisureville to Rockville: Me? Tell lies? Why, I never...oops, I think I'll shut up before I add another one to my total! Rome to Paris: I have to admire your perseverance, after two years of nothing but blatant lies, you still expect me to believe you. London to Paris: Where no wood is, there the fire goeth out: so where there is no talebearer, the strife ceases. Rome to Memphis: Telling "Mr. Controversy" not to feud is like telling shit not to stink. Memphis to Rome: That's offal, Bob, just offal! Olsen to Michalski: I hope you don't mind my quoting from your published work. Oh, you Who do you think you are -- James Thurber? London to Rome: Be not hasty in thy spirit to be angry: for anger resteth in the bosom of fools. He that hath no rule over his own spirit is like a city that is broken down and without walls. Great Doomie in the Sky to Doomed Doomie: He who lets his emotions take precedence over logical reality will come to grief; he who listens to reason will prosper. In other words, become my toady or else! Mendacious Excrescence to Venice: Now you know how I got that nickname! BAUX to GM: How about another summary of the datelines in this game? Memphis to Swedish Roundabout: I count a total of 27 datelines created by you 7 guys. England has 10, France has 6, Austria has 5, Russia has 3, Italy has 2, Germany has one and Turkey has none so far. England's are (Midland, Queen Victoria, Holy Seat of Mars, Good King Rumpelstiltskin I, King Rump, Rump the Ruthless, Rump the Righteous, Rump the Ridiculous, Puny Doomie in the Dust and Council Allied for Contractual Agreements (CACA). France's are(Leisureville, Albany, Baux, The Great Doomie in the Sky, Dungbrain and Mendacious Excrescence). Austria's are(Rockville, Crud, Legitimate Information Exchange Service(LIES), Doomed Doomie and Bernie). Russia's are(Wichita, Great Doomie of the Year and Buddy). Italy's are (Chicago and Rumpelstiltskin). Germany's is (Medicine Hat) and this brings us to the new Turkey, John Kador. I personally don't see the need for all of these datelines. BAUX to Osuch: Hmm. Great Dummy of the Year, maybe? BAUX to Dave Tucker: As for you, you're the Great Gloomie of the Year. Please ignore this press release if you came back! London to Ankara: Fear not: for they that are with us are more than they that are with them. Rome to Paris: What becomes of the broken-hearted? OLSEN to SMYTH: As Robert E. Lee said as he sent Pickett's Division to be slaughtered at Gettysburg, "Too bad! Too bad! Oh, too bad!"

London to Moscow, Rome and Vienna: A threefold cord is not quickly broken. BAUX to OSUCH: Make me an offer I can't refuse and you can win the first ever Hammy Award! Aren't you thrilled?

France to England: You're persuasive, all right. I prefer to do my persuading with words rather than under the despicable guise of forgery. You haven't heard the last of this!

Memphis to All: And you haven't heard the last of this press! Go to page 37!

ABSORBS TURKEY AND RETAINS ST. PETE!! AUSTRIANS TAKE VENICE AS SULTAN MAINTAINS BALKAN OUTPOSTS!!!!!



§ ORDERS OF BATTLE FOR FALL 1903

ET'ALLI: A (TUN) Holds, F (TYS) S A Tun,

F (ION)-Gre (Allen Pearson-ssi)

A (VEN) TE-Pie(r-Apur-Rom-Tus-OTB)

OSUT'RIA-HANGGARI: A Tri-(VEN), A (TYO) S A Tri-Ven (Kerry Blant-ssi) A Gal-(BUD), F (GRE)-Bul(sc) A (SER) S F Gre-Bul(sc)

P'RANGSU: A (PIC) Holds, A (BRE) Holds, (John Marsden-ssi) A (SPA) Holds, A (MAR)-Pie F Naf-(WES)

OSIA: A Smy-(CON), F (ANK) S A Smy-Con (Patrick Conlon-ssi) A Ukr-(SEV), F Arm-(BLA) ROSIA:

OKIL: A Den-(SWE), F (BAL) S A Den-Swe, A (LVN)-Stp (Jack Fleming-ssi) A War-(MOS), F Kie-(HOL), A Mun-(RUH) TOKIL:

F (CON) EX-Bul(ec) (r-Aeg-OTB) (Malc Smith-ssi) A (RUM) S F Con-Bul(ec)

A (NWY)-Stp, A (BEL)-Nwy, F (NTH) C A Bel-Nwy (Mark Fassio-ssi) F Bar-(NWG), F Wes-(LYO), F (SWE) Holds(r-Bot-Fin-Ska-OTB)

Memphis to Saxe-Coburg-Gotha: Your 1903 Supply Chart appears on page 🚺 .

France to England: Beware of sandstorms. Austria-Hungary to the World: Beware...the Queen's navy is everywhere.

Italy to Germany: Don Al sends his best wishes to Kaiser Jack. Don Al would like to point out that the Kaiser is also likely to be hit by England/France in the very near

[EDINBURGH] - Fleet Admiral Sir Richard Squash-Cumquat-Smythe-Davies, known affectionately to his troops as "sir", has set for the Norwegian Sea; final destination unknown. Kemphis to Edinburgh: I'll bet "sir" has a better idea of where to go now!

Turkey to Austria: Pass the port

Memphis to Turkey and the Others: And please turn to the next page for more press....

GAME: "Saxe-Coburg-Gotha" 1981 AN

7세 어 리 4시

NEXT SEASON IS: Winter 1903/Spring 1904

NEXT DEADLINE IS: Friday, Jan. 22

Ø/MGAME COLOR: Nok-saek

T GAME NOTES: To avoid holidays, EE sets its deadline schedule up for each year so there is about 6 weeks til your next moves are due. Next time your game's name changes. Beware!

Faz should be back home when you get this. S-C-G has been EE's first game in having a Malmberger and players on 3 continents.

In digest-format, asterisks do not show up so dislodged units will be circled in the future.

Italy retreated his Fleet Wes Med to the Tyrrhenian.

§ <u>Dislodgments This Time</u>: Italy's Army Venice, Turkey's Fleet Constanti--nople and England's Fleet Sweden.

Your cartoon is from Family Circus in the comic strips!



GERMANY THROWS WATER ON ENGLAND'S PLANS AS FRANCE WATCHES AND HOLDS **.55555555555555555555555** 

§ 1903 SUPPLY CHART Builds/Removes Gains Loses Retains Has -1(Unless OTB) ET'ALLI: yøk 3 Nap, Rom, Tun OSUT'RIA-HANGGARI: Home, Gre, Ser 6 +1 5 No Change P'RANGSU: Home, Por, Spa. 5 +1 ANK, CON Møs Sev. Stp. Smy ROSIA: 8 +2 TOKIL: MOS, SWE Home, Den, Hol, War 2 T'OK'I: Con, Ank Bul. Rum No Change YONGGUK: 24£ Home, Bel, Nwy 5 -1(Unless OTB)

[LONDON] In a late-breaking news conference, his illustriousness Duke Sir Mark has hinted that negotiations for a European DMZ are currently being arranged among regional members of the European order. DSM has stated that the scope of these talks are depend--ent on how well England's neighbors accept the ideas, and when the next talks are scheduled for. When asked about any changes in the Ricochet Doctrine, the Duke(also known as the Prince of Seals, cousin to the Prince of Whales) retorted, "No way, Hosea ---- the Doctrine stays just as consistently inconsistent as it has always been. We are pledged to eradicate all vestiges of our former Tsarist ally in the Far North, while pursuing a policy of friendly paranoia with our immediate neighbors." Death to ESM cells within England, too, just for the hell of it.

England to Germany: Kaiser Jack, my apologies for the short and to-the-point letter; I can't write much when I'm supposed to be on duty, and besides, I think that's the best way for a Saudi-based schmuck to ### write. I hope you agreed with these moves, and that peace can be enforced in our areas with no bloodshed, based on the proposals I suggested. On to the South! The Viennese await you.

Memphis to England: Maybe Vienna awaits for you.....

Austria-Hungary to England: Shall the Royal Families put the squeeze on that Catholic Gallic imposter?

Memphis to England: But, then again, maybe not..... Austria-Hungary to Germany: To conquer is in our blood.

BERLIN - Events of the past fall have sent a tremor throughout the capitals of Europe. The daring German attack of former ally England has been questioned both for its timing and its advisability. But as the Kaiser has said, "Deutschland Ganzlich Einzukreisen!" Germany must combat the forces of Encirclement. While peace has reigned along the border of Germany and her ally to the west, France, England has been pressing for territorial gains on all sides of the German/French alliance. The latest demand for Moscow could not be allowed by the Kaiser and his ministers.

Moscow is a German conquest. Without aid German blood has been victorious in gaining this key objective to the east. To submit to English blackmail and allow an English army to peacefully annex it would negate the proud work of the German soldiers who died in the Moscow Campaign. Their gallantry would be in vain. Also the placing of an English army would complete the English Net of Encirclement. Germany would be pressed from all sides by English armies and fleets. Future German gains would need the permission of the English King. The proud history of the German Empire could not allow this.

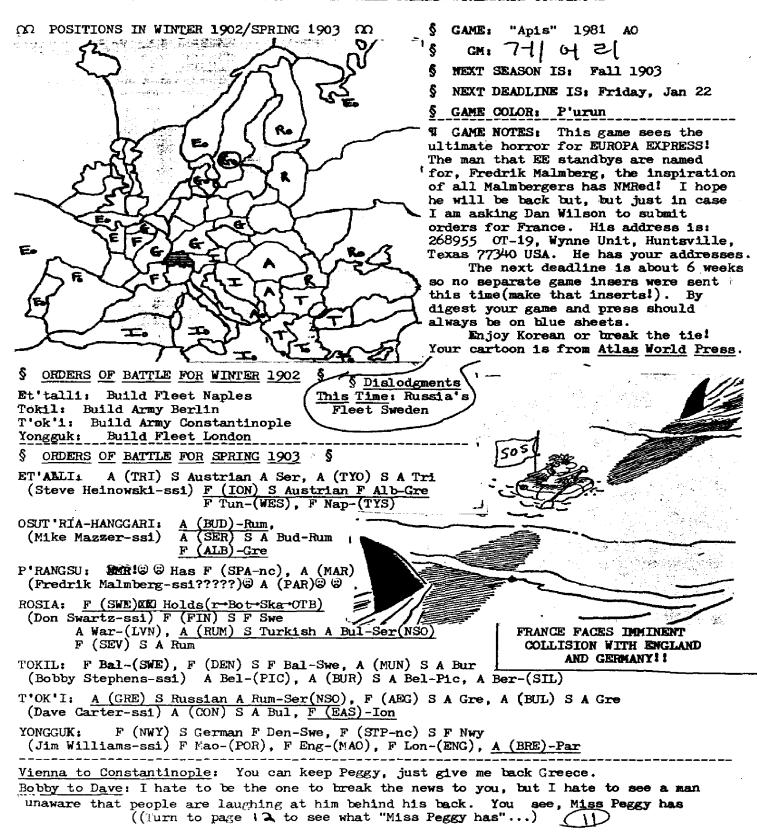
The continued Imperialistic demands of England have prompted our attack. clear that the only intent of recent English diplomacy and war moves was the encircle--ment and eventual annihilation of the German Empire. Our defensive attack is as much a reaction to this possible annihilation as a child's aversion to a flame. We wish merely to avoid the encirclement of our State and demand only our right to exist as a

free and independent power in Europe.

To our friends, neighbors and allies, the Kaiser wishes to make clear that our conflict is with the power of encirclement -- England. We have no imperialistic ambitions in their directions and request that they don't interfere with our War of Existence. Any aid they can give against the English Imperialists would be appreciated and would surely translate into material gain for them. Messages sent by diplomatic courier will soon be received by all the crowned heads of Burope. The Kaiser hopes that they will receive favorable receptions.

((Continued on page 35, which hopefully is also a green sheet!))

10



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Bobby to Dave(continued): been seeing a certain frog. That's all I can say. Vienna to London: Austrian intelligence (how's that for an oxymoron!) reports the Magic Meatballs have turned up in Constantinople. Is there any way for you to get over there? Dimmer to the World: Apologies to all, concerning my declining participation in hobby--related activities. Recent events have put a terrible strain on my free time, and I find myself scrambling just to get moves in on time (I hope). I hope to improve shortly in regard to this dreadful transgression. Memphis to Apis: From what the Dimmer tells me, Amanda just may have some competition this July! Congratulations, Jim! (See page 25) Bobby to J.R.: I hope that we will be able to suppress our sibling rivalry long enough for us to conclude this big mineral rights deal in Scandinavia.
[MOSCOW] Wouldn't somebody like to take pity (sniff, sniff) on this poor woebegone (sob) Russian peasant. Memphis to Moscow: Even now some are paying attention to your "well-being".... SWITZERLAND - A large outbreak of influenza has been reported in Northern Europe. Reportedly, this unusual strain of influenza virus affects only White Russians. This information has been sent to the Tsar along with the recommendation to evacuate the northern climate. Hopefully this evacuation will save the lives of the Russian troops stationed there. Vienna to Moscow: Who's a flesh peddler? You're just jealous because you want Daisy all to yourself. Eastern Med to the Ionian: Give up yet? Memphis to Eastern Med: I don't think so. Hold that line! Defense! Defense! America's Dipper to Memphis: What do you mean by asking me if I really wrote the "Cold Grits and Elvis" story? Do you doubt its authenticity? Oh, I get it. You're upset because I duped you, right?

Memphis to Bobby: I'll let Vienna speak for me! Vienna to Moscow and Ankara: Many have tried to put one over on me! (And most have succeeded!). Vienna to Rome: Well bounced in Vienna, mio amico! Now I can build an army there and crush Russia like an....What? Oh.....never mind. Vienna to Munich: Wow, what a devastating attack on Russia! Your A Sil-Mun must have the Tsar shaking in his boots! Berlin to Vienna: Why are you mad at me? I caused Russia to back off. What more do you want? Me to fight him for you too? C'mon, Mazzerman, where's that fighting spirit? You're doing great, er, better anyway. Vienna to Paris: My apologies for not writing, I've been behind in my correspondence. I can give you some information.... England is, I believe, hostile to you. Hope this comes in time. Memphis to Apis: You will never know just how grateful I am this time for the short press for Apis. I owe you guys one! 

# FOCUS ON FAKES

Canada and Canadians have dominated fakes this month at least as far as my mailbox was concerned. An 8-page fake of the Canadian zine, Snafu, was postmarked from somewhere in Ontario.

The faker claimed to be Snafu's own Ron Brown but Ron in the real Snafu denied that. The fake featured an all-Southern Ontario in which 4 players NMRed. The GM called some of the NMRers back as standbys for different positions, a slight dig at how few Canadian players there are! The **₹** ★ fake had a long long blacklist of players and only 3 so-called "Good Guys", one of which was Bernie Oaklyn. The faker claimed credit for the fake Infidel(also

a Canadian zine) of Dec., 1980 and attacked several folded Canadian pubbers who "took the money and ran." He also included in last part the article by Mr. Calhamer which also appears in this issue of EE. An excellent job!

François Cuerrier apparently did a hoax folding of his zine, Passchendaele, and now he says he is really publishing. The rumors went on for 6 months. I don't approve of this. The next Anduin(see Eric Kane in address list) will examine two of my fakes.

ITALIANS SETZE TYROLIA WHILE CLASHING WITH AUSTRIANS OVER VENICE!! ENGLISH (AND WELSH?) SAIL NORTH AS ALL NATIONS GEAR UP FOR FALL BATTLES!!

M POSITIONS IN SPRINC 1901 M

§ ORDERS OF BATTLE FOR SPRING 1901 §

ENGLAND: A Lpl-(EDI), F Edi-(NVY),

(Herr Mike Close) F Lon-(NTH)

NORTHERN OPENING EDINBURGH VARIATION

31% - 11 - 37.9%

FRANKRIKE: F Bre-(MAO), A Par-(BUR)
(Herr Thomas Franke) A (MAR) S A Par-Bur
MAGINOT OPENING - 23.1% - 5 - 17.9%

ITALIEN: A Ven-(TYO), <u>A (ROM)-Ven</u>, F Nap-(ION) (Fröken Kathy Byrne) TYROLIA ATTACK IONIAN VARIATION - 23.1% - 7 - 28%

RYSSLAND: F Stp-(BOT), A Mos-(SEV), A War-(UKR)
(Herr?/Fröken? Marion Bates) F Sev-(RUM)
RUMANIAN OPENING UKRAINA VARIATION
7% - 3 - 6%

TURKIET: A Con-(BUL), A Smy-(CON), F Ank-(BLA) (Herr Michel Van Lede) RUSSIAN DEFENSE 29.3% - 5 - 18.5%

TYSKLAND: F KRe-(DEN), A Ber-(KIE), A Mun-(RUH)
(Herr David O'Hare) BLITZKRIEG OPENING

David O'Hare) BLITZKRIEG OPENING
DENMARK VARIATION - 41.6% - 16 - 51.6%

USTERRIKE-UNGERN: F (TRI)-Ven, A Vie-(GAL), A Bud-(SER)
(Herr Malc Smith) SOUTHERN HEDGEHOG - 2.8% - 1 -

§ GAME: "Alsace-Lorraine" 1981 IC

§ GM: Herr Garmar L. Kaufflandsson

NEXT SEASON IS: Fall 1901

NEXT DEADLINE IS: Jan 22 or Feb 26

GAME COLOR: Gyllene

W GAME NOTES: A-L begins! In 1901, all items will be in Swedish and gyllene is Swedish for golden, the color of the page on which your game report is on.

so you have a choice to have a 6-week deadline this time(it must be unanimous) or wait 11 weeks till Feb 26. VOTE!!

Next season is Fall and only your moves are due. No retreats and no Winter builds. This is the US system!

Between the Fall and Winter seasons

will be 5 weeks, not 10 weeks!

Most opening moves have names and statistics have been compiled on their use from Sweden's The Baltic Battler and New Stateman of England from 541 games. The 1st percentage is how many used these moves as their opening. The 2nd number is how many won with that opening. The last percentage is how many of your power's wins were won using these openings. Wins not draws. Cartoon is from Punch magasine.



THE CAST OF ALSACE LORRAINE GETS READY FOR THEIR GAME TO BEGIN!!

Paris to Europe: Welcome to the game and a lot of fun and luck to you all! May the best win!

[TURKEY]- Talks were friendly and positive and warm and specific and cold and irrelevant and mischievious and enthusiastic and naïve and neutral and non-commital and...Well, the whole range. Turkey therefore wishes good luck, good hunting, Marry Xmas to his SIX ALLIES! ((Alsace-Lorraine continues on page 19)

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GM to Italy: I'll let you tend that .....
Paris to Moscow: Great, your German; how does Berlin understand you?
Berlin to Sastakapouzzi: I really don't know what you are talking about nor who you
are nor what you want, and the answer is NO.
Paris to Berlin and Vienna: If it will encourage you to negotiate and write, we could
naturally do it in your "mother-language", in German!
[BERLIN] - (Ambassador Von Stroheim to Turkey): "Les dispositions conflictuelles
présentes et la conjoncture dans laquelle nous baignons associée à notre francophonie
commune posera des problèmes épineux à nos amis..." Try and figure that one out.
Italy to GM: You promised these guys could write English—that was another of your jokes-right--- I mean the Turk's writing is worse than Mark Lew's! I expect you to send me
a book on how to translate hieroglyphics into WORDS!
CN to Italy: Why don't you tell the Sultan to type you instead of write you. This
is a great idea. but why do I think it is not original with me?
Italy to Turkey: Listen, Morbid One, why tell everyone you're waiting for me to come get you? Why not write (excuse me--TYPE) and work with me, as Austria doesn't want
an alliance. This is your chance to ally with Bloodsucker---they don't come often so
don't throw it away!
GM: to Turkey: "Es Bloodsucker" est "Le Suceureuse de Sang".
GM to France: "Die Bloodsucker" ist "Die Blutsaugerin".
Italy to England: Remember Cary says we have to write or the game's no fun. How come
only you, me and France (the German) know that?!
GM to Italy: It's a long, but interesting, story.....
Rhys of Cumben i'r Boio(England): It was dark that fateful Autumn Friday as Rhys climbed
the hill from the Cwmbau pit to his home. As always, his mother was in the kitchen
cooking the evening meal as he entered the back door. He notised at once that she was
agitated and had some big news to tell him.
     "Hello, Mam. What's for tea?" [1]
          She hastily wiped her hands on her pinny [2] and took an envelope from the
shelf.
"There's a letter for you." A pause. "It's foreign!", she said, her voice reaching a crescende. Hhys was taken aback. This was the first letter from abroads.
                                                This was the first letter from abroad
that had ever arrived in the Jones home, as far as he knew (In fact, there had been
one other -- a postcard from Paris when Aunt Megan had run away for a weekend with some
English philanderer her name had never been mentioned in the family again.).
     He hung his cost in the hall and rushed into the privacy of the front room [3]
to read it. Rhys could hardly contain himself -- he had been selected to play in an
International Diplomacy game run by a Mr. G. Coughlan in Memphis, Tennessee, The United
States of America!
     Tea passed in silence, his parents both waiting for Rhys to speak. Finally he
broke the news, and his father slapped him heartily on the back.
     "So my boy is going to represent Wales in an International Game! Wait til the
lads at the pub [4] hear this!
     Rhys spent the evening quietly in the living room much preoccupied, with only the
sounds of the mantelpiece clock and the hiss of the flat-iron being wielded by his
mother for company.
     At eleven, his father came back from the "Rampart Pit-Pony" [5] and sat in his
favorite chair by the fire.
     "What's the problem, bach? [6]
          "I'm not sure whether I should play," said Rhys quietly.
     "Why on earth not?"
          "Well, Dad, in this game, you know, the map of Europe, the country I'm playing
is England."
"What!!" cried his father.
                 ((To find out "what" turn to page 31))
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Malc to GM: God, you're an ugly bugger aren't you?

GM to Malc: Not at me, Malcolm (now you wouldn't want me to write "Malcolm" instead of "Malc" would you?) at the other players like this next release....

Italy to GM: You'd better yell at Turkey, Russia, Austria and Germany(the Frenchman)

with me...when shall we start?....no, no you can't trust that player...

for not writing!!!

GM to Alsace-Lorraine: Alright enough sweetness and light! Let's get dirty!



Hi Y'all! I hope this comes out okay, this digest experiment I mean. If it does it means I can have letters in every issue. I will still do excerpts for some subjects but I can print entire letters too, which should please many of you who hate the excerpts.

First of all we will have Michel Liesnard's response to what all of you thought of his picture plus some other comments of people who were among some of your guesses.

Then it is on to the new guesses for the couple's pics in EE #8 and the ancestry angle and then the entire letters!

On with the show!

Michel Liesnard (Belgium): "I just got EE 8 this Monday. Great! I liked most of the comments about my picture, though I was a little astonished at the importance Americans grant to dressing. I don't wear suits all the time, just for work (it's compulsory in an Embassy) and (sometimes) when I attend a gala, a private view or a banquet. Anyway, I like wearing suits (and tuxedos) because I look slimmer then...The rest of the time, I wear roll-neck pulls (the weather is quite rainy and cold in Belgium), jeans or Pakistanese shirts (in summer)."

☐ Michel is the editor of <u>Chantecler</u> and he works in the Iranian embassy in Brussels! He has sent me several postcards of the Ayatollah as well as of Brussels. I am glad you approved of most of the comments, Michel. I think it is funny that those who criticized the most have not yet sent me their pictures!

Keith Sherwood(New Mexico): "I was right, the picture person(Liesnard) was from the east; just farther east than I suspected, then again, everything is east of California."

Mark Fassio(Saudi Arabia): "Rebuttal to John Caruso on the photo contest: John, give me a break! Me?? The guy in #7?? C'mon--OK, so I'm obviously inferior, a lst generation American(I'm not, but I'll lie for continuity's sake), and a moron. Hey, I know that and so do you--no argument there. But, John, do you think I still wear those kind of clothes? I sold that suit-type 2 years ago, and all my ties are borrowed bow-ties. That was a European photo the whole way. He has the look of a Muslim/leftist/socialist sympathizer-supporter, not at all like the Fascist/right-wing/reactionary visage a picture of my mug would reveal. Nice guess, though--you win a free sticker for your forehead that says, "I try harder," and a one-way ticket to New Jersey."

I don't know where either of these guys are right now. Keith lives in New Mexico except when he attends school in California and Faz is zig-zagging between South Carolina and Saudi Arabia. Thanks for your comments, guys, but I have scored a major coup now. Mark Lew--that man who does not like pictures of hobby members in zines--likes the pics!

Great! Mark is pubber of the subzine Benzene which was in Irksome but I think will be in Retaliation this month. Check out both zines to be sure. Mark takes some strong stands like he didn't like pictures in zines, he doesn't like excerpted letters, about Malmbergers and even Springsteen. What he writes is always enjoyable if you can read it! I hear that Michel Van Lede is Europe's answer to Mark's writing! And another surprise for you Mark. A complete letter of yours, no excerpts, is in the letter column!

(15)

Steve Arnawoodian (Pennsylvania, USA): "OK, I'll guess your contest once again. If I'm right, I want a prize. It's Kerry and Karen Blant. Karen introduced Kerry to the diplomacy hobby a few years ago. You see, Karen was getting sick of Kerry. Kerry was into kinky sex and Karen figured diplomacy could save her from this maniac. I hope for Karen's sake that Gregory Stewart doesn't give him any ideas." Mark Lew (Alaska, USA): "Well, if the one in the picture on the right isn't Kathy Byrne and assuming it's not a transvestite, my guess is Julie Glass. I won't waste my time with the other." Scott Hanson (Minnesota, USA): "As for the couple, I wish it were Ron and Char Brown because I could say all sorts of silly things about them. But it's not. So I'll take a guess that it's Bobby Stephens and his patron, Jean Marie Corffeld. No? Bobby Stephens (Texas, USA): "Re picture contest, although rather unclear, the guy looks like Conner, but my official guess is... Ta Da: Obviously it is Norman and Marion Bates. Norman was too easy. The knife gave him away. He wants to play Diplomacy, but he likes to play the gunboat variation, in the shower, of course. Naturally since Norman Bates was the guy, it was easy to conclude Marion Bates was the girl. I don't know who will get their way, but I know I'd like to have my way with her." Jeff Noto(Florida, USA): "As to the couple in #8, I'll say Kerry and Karen Blant. I've never seen either one of them, they're young enough to be that couple." Mike Conner (Texas, USA): "As for the charming couple, the guy looks like my mental picture of John Michalski, a winning smile with the tools of his trade. The woman's smile suggests fun & games, too. Could it be Jane Proskin?"

Michel Liesnard(Belgium): "The new picture contest: The guy with the bowie-knife is John MICHALSKI, of course. They haven't realised the wars against the Indians have ended, there in Oklahoma. As for the (very pretty) lady, I don't know, but she may have a 20 issue free sub to Chantecler if she wants! When does she come to Belgium? Mark Fassio (Saudi Arabia): "I thought about saying these 2 were Dave Carter and his wife Jimmy. (Isn't Dave the sex-fiend Canuck mentioned in the zine??). At least I thought he was/is. Anyway, I have now changed my mind. They are definitely not Caruso and Byrne, for Kathy doesn't own a nightie like that (oops, sorry Kath) and John is nowhere near that human in appearance, having remnants of scar tissue all along the right side of his face from the electro-shock therapy he is now receiving. So...who can they be? They're definitely Americans, for one of them wants sex, which leaves out Europeans -- they never want sex. The knife looks like your standard Sears Special, for carving up the Turkey, and her watch says "Made in Taiwan," so we're definitely dealing with Yanks. I say, the woman wants to play Diplomacy("You let me grab your fleet, and you can have Brest, and can sail into the Channel, too."). The husband(??) wants to make love, and is one of those oddballs who gets it on with Sears knives, blueberry whip and wooden pieces. The guy is too good-looking to be me, and the woman wouldn't play Dip with me anyway, so the only eligible people left to guess are: Kerry Blant(the man) and Sue Martin(the other one). Ha, ha, just kidding -- the zech must be the lovely Mrs. Blant." Fredrik Malmberg (Sweden): "Tell Kathy Byrne that the picture of her in the latest EE was Verrryy good. I am only too sorry to hear she thought I was Michel Liesnard. Nope. He's more fond of fish than I am. I hate fish." Keith Sherwood (New Mexico): "This issue's pictures: Could be Dick Martin or Konrad Baumeister and Julie Glass, Scott Hanson and Frauke Peterson, Tom Swider and Barb Barno, Guy and Libby Hail, Keith Sherwood and the girl across the hall...(Geez, I wish! I can't find anyone around here to play Diplomacy with!) or any other famous Dip couple, then again I don't know of any dip players who are capable of growing mustaches. Ocops, sorry, Gary.' Kathy Byrne (New York, USA): "It is obvious from their appearance that they are a couple of gypsies! They look like the type to go driving all over the country and just knock on people's doors and ask them to play dip. The way he smiles while holding the knife means he either enjoys stabbing or he's used to being stabbed. I'd say the latter as Kerry Blant can go off and have fun with his wife Karen. Since I met Kerry, I know that half of the answer is correct. Karen might be wrong cause you're so sneaky you might have put Kerry's girlfriends's pic there, but, if you did that then Karen would be mad at Kerry and Kerry would get mad at you and so I'm sure it's Kerry and Karen Blant. By the way, Kerry was on the left!" ((Guesses about the couple pictured in EE #8 continue on page ()))

(16)

..FOR WHAT THEY'RE CHARGING FOR STAMPS THESE DAYS,... THE LEAST THEY COULD IS MAKE THEM TASTE GOOD!



Mike Barno(New York, SA): "That was Dave Carter in #4?

I'll have to stab him. As for this month's pictures, I'm

mad at Kerry for not bringing his wife to CloneCon in August.

Her Marty is on a par with Don Sigwalt's!!"

Allen Wells(Massachusetts, USA): "As to your picture contest, that's easy! I met them before they met you. The guy on the left is Kerry Blant, and he wants to make love. Boy does he want to make love, with anything! You should have seen him with my honds!! And that knife, well, that's for anything

that resists! I had to have fried dogs and cat stew for a week after he left! (Good thing I have a microwave!).

On the right is his wife Karen. Sweetest diplomacy fanatic I've ever see! She has the most, ah, effective method of diplomacy I've seen (Kathy Byrne, eat your heart

out!), but I had the perfect, er, defense. When I got her aside for a conference, I grabbed a most refreshing snack! She was a little pale for a few weeks, but she loved it, don't you let her tell you otherwise!"

And there we have it for that picture contest. The couple was in deed Kerry and Karen Blant. Many of these entries were based on the fact that they had met the Blants who traveled across the country last summer even to Memphis! Guess what I showed them? Yep, Graceland! I couldn't mention it though without giving away their identities. Now I think I should explain some of the remarks in these above entries. At GenCon, Allen Wells was so energetic and talked diplomacy until late in the night that I accused him of being a vampire because he never slept at night! I even wrote an article for him telling him so. That is what the "snack"is that he refers to. Faz told me that "zech" is not a derogatory term but rather a Czech or Russian corruption for a beautiful woman. There are not any prizes for your guesses, just fun Steve and I hope more of you write entries for the new picture on page 33. Next is what Kerry and Karen told me about their pic.

Kerry Blant(Florida, USA): "The pictures came out better than I thought they would. Thanks for printing them. Our mugs sent all over the world-WOW!! ....People probably guessed because we met some people on our swing through the east. Looking forward to the replies. No censoring---we have a good sense of humor."

Karen Blant (Florida, USA): "Thanks so much for taking us to Graceland. We enjoyed visiting with you. Just sorry it was so short a visit. Thanks for the lunch."

U Well I enjoyed having both of you here even if it was a short time. I'll bet Florida is so warm now--brrrrrr!!! No comments were consored and I await, along with all the subbers, your responses to these comments. Now for some more comments on my picture which was also in #8. (I printed the bad ones last time so take these with a grain of salt!)

an an

Kathy Byrne (New York, USA): "Guess for the picture on page 2: I believe he is another one of your hayseed subbers. He looks like the type of guy who'd get lost on a subway. He probably walks around with Memphis T-shirts on, and cowboy boots. Oh, wait a minute, that's you Gary!"

Bobby Stephens (Texas, USA): "By the way, you look like Ron Jawarski of the Philadelphia

Eagles in the picture."

John Michalski (Oklahoma, USA): "They just showed a picture of Ron Jaworski. He looks kind of like you. I hope Philly blows 'em out. Time to go."

Keith Sherwood (New Mexico, USA) "So that's what you look like, you really do look like a slave driver. Those maniacal eyes....."

Mike Conner (Texas, USA): "Your pictures in EE make you look about 17."

John Marsden (United Kingdom): "Ode 26 will be posted at the same time as this. Please take no notice of the comments I made about your picture--it's a joke! I've given up having mental pictures of people--they are always wrong!"

U What John said in <u>Ode</u> was: "Europa Empress meanwhile gets better, even if Gary does print pictures of himself in issue 8 (quite put me off my breakfast, that did!)". Ah well, who cares what you guys say. At least I had the courage to print my picture!! And EE solicits the picture of any subber. Just send a black and white snapshot of yourself(you can take some in a photo booth) and see how others react to just your picture! Hurry!!

17

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Al Giddings (Oklahoma, USA): "Have I told you my "roots" yet? In case not, \frac{1}{2} Irish and
Lebanese. Both parents of full blood and 1st generation American."
Mike Conner (Texas, USA): "My ancestry is of course Armenian. It was originally something
like "Kanaryan" but when my Great-great-grandfather's parents emigrated to Ireland, they
dropped the ending and adopted an Irish version of the spelling."
Steve Langley (California, USA): "My great grandparents on my mother's side were French,
English, French-American Indian, and English-Scotch. My great grandparents on my father's
side were either English or presumed to be English."
Patrick J. Conlon (West Germany): "The ancestry bit is intriguing (whatcha gonna do with it?)
so I'll oblige. I am part of the second generation of my family to be born in America.
My father's parents emigrated from County Cork, Ireland to Liverpool and from there to
America in 1914. My father's mother is a cousin to both of my mother's parents, who are
also cousins, and all those are Sullivans. All four of my grandparents were born and
raised on the coast of the Bere peninsula, where County Cork and County Kerry meet, so
they all knew each other long before my parents met and married."
Mike Barno (New York, USA): "'Barno' is Galician -- I'm fourth generation Yankee. You
made the same mistake as everyone else in assuming I'm Italian. I get advertising blurbs
every other month for "Attenzione, The Magazine For Italian-Americans." I think they
buy other magazine's sub lists and have a computer send ads to everyone whose name ends
in "O". During World War I, my grandfather spelled it "Barneau" -- he wanted to be French.
I guess he thought it would impress the girls or something."
Mike Close (United Kingdom): "I haven't really looked into my family's past, although I
occasionally get the urge to delve back and find out about my ancestors. I know that
my grandfather and great-uncle fought in the First World War; an ancestor worked on the
Taff Vale Railway in the 1890s; and there is a tinker/knife grinder in my distant past.
Nobody of great stature has appeared yet."
Jeff Noto (Florida, USA): "A lot of people I know find it hard to believe that I'm Italian.
Actually, 'Noto' is Sicilian, but let's not quibble. Don't believe me? Get out your
map of Sicily and look a couple of hundred miles south of Messina."
Michel Liesnard (Belgium): "So you want to know about my ancestry. Here is my family tree (simplified). As you will notice, I am ‡ Walloon, ‡ Fleming, ‡ Dutch, 1/8 French and 1/8 Araucan Indian. Yet my name is of French origin (Lienard became Liesnard due
to a mistake of a registrar -- the ancient French orthograph for "E" was "ES") and means
"Lion-Heart" (In fact it is of Frankish origin, but there have been Lienards or Lienarts
in France for more than 900 years.)..the reason, probably, why my second Christian
name is Richard."
Bob Olsen (Kansas, USA): "'Olsen' is Danish but I'm ½ Ukrainian, ¼ Danish, 1/8 German
and 1/8 Comment English."
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Thanks guys! Remember subbers--if you won't send me your picture at least send me your ancestry. It is part of a project I'm working on for your greater enjoyment in EE. Michel Liesnard sent me a graph of his family tree but the earliest date that he knew was 1883. His and Mike Close's info surprise me. I always thought that Europeans could trace their ancestry back hundreds of years. Is this not so all you Europeans? Michel, John Michalski listen to this) told me that his grandfather became the first socialist Mayor of the Brussels conurbation in 1914! And Al Giddings and Mike Conner, if they are telling the truth, have real impressive and exotic roots. Jeff Noto is right too. Not only is there a Noto, Sicily but a Gulf of Noto too! Now for EE's first full letter completely free from excerpts. Take it away Mark Lew!

Mark Lew(Alaska, USA): "I was going to save this until I got a letter from you but it has yet to arrive so I'll mail this. I think there was another page but I can't find it.

So <u>Phyllis's Pyramid</u> is North America's only roving subzine now, huh? I remember when <u>Benzene</u> held that distinction—but (hm!) we're respectable now.(No, we're not! See <u>Retaliation</u> this coming week). Did everyone lose the pic on page 3 or just me? (Example 1 enjoyed seeing ol' John Michalski take a beating from our friends in Europe (not

because I don't like John, but rather because I do, which isn't incongruous if you think about it). Of course I agree with them, knee-jerk liberal that I am. The one-mindedness that they complain about is probably what I most dislike about being American, but it's worth tolerating in exchange for some of the benefits. But as we get more warlike and abusive of the poor, that's becoming less true.

Turns out that Californian lingo is what I associated with normal. So I suppose Alaska has something in common with California besides "L" dollars. So I wonder if ((continued on page \9))

LA folks say "trick" or that abomination "jammin"?

(Would you believe I was lying in bed reading EE and now as I sat up to write that paragraph, my cat laid (lay? lie? lied?) down right where I was. Grrrr). I disagree with you and many about feuds. They entertain me, when they aren't mine, but I'm willing to feud my fair share (and more?) to entertain others. I actually enjoy being in not-quite feuds: like our bit about Malmberging.

I thought it obvious that Reborn To Dip was Woody, though maybe the faker wanted me to suspect Woody. I think Faz's problem in understanding the liberals lies somewhere in the idea that because liberals don't want military buildup they "fail to see" Soviet buildup. Though in fact this assumes a desire to keep up or what not which strikes me as unliberal and therefor "taint necessarily so." (a "synthetic judgment" as some

philosopher (Hume?) says).

In my (admittedly unusual) case, I simply don't care to do anything. If you want to fight commies---that's fine. I don't feel the motivation to try to accomplish any--thing militarily except perhaps to save my money for something else. I fear apathy is on the decline on this planet. India is practically the only remaining nation predominantly passive.

I'm glad to see Mark Fassic admit his bias, a rare occurrence. I hereby admit

mine too.

I picked Mark's letter because he was one of the three who most hated the excerpt policy(Linsey and Caruso were the others) and because his letter touched on several major points. Yes, John M. did get hit hard by the Europeans this time but he has come back with his response on page 5. What is "L" dollars? I don't think feuds are entertaining when they hurt people. The not-quite feuds are another story. All know that they are meant in fun and those are enjoyable. I don't class our Malmberger "discussions" in that light, however. Mark and I have exchanged several letters and I think I misjudged some of his comments as regards being a Malmberger. If you want on the list. Mark, you are welcome and the 2 issues are yours. Let me know okay?

on the list, Mark, you are welcome and the 2 issues are yours. Let me know okay?

New paragraph!!!(And after I criticized Whitestonia for lack of paragraphs!) The fake of Reborn To Dip made you think of Steve "Woody" Arnawoodian? I think (I know?)

that two different people worked on it. I think it was a very good job too.

The comments about military stuff appears throughout EE this time. I still think this is an interesting topic and I have learned a lot more than I did. As for your reference to Phyllis's Pyramid, it has caused some reaction (see next letters) and PP may even rove over to Europe and be in Belgium's Chantecler!

Dan Wilson (Texas, USA): "Phyllis's Pyramid was a very interesting and enjoyable subzine. It's too bad it's a roving subzine because I'll miss a few issues that way. I know one thing for sure---if she keeps it up, she'll have the longest running subzine in Dippy

history!

Kathy Byrne (New York, USA): "What is a Phyllis? Why did you tell people she is my daughter? I used to have a daughter but I disowned her just like the relatives in Gopher Hole. You really shouldn't encourage her, I mean you really don't think that my daughter would say "I lie through my teeth." My daughter knows what a truthful person I am. This Phyllis creature is obviously some bag child who roams the streets of Flushing selling her Phyllis's Pyramid to poor unsuspecting souls and then she uses the money she makes to pay the rent on her typewriter.



(19)

Phyllis has another way of making money—she steals the shopping carts from the grocery store, then she calls the manager of Dan's Supreme and she tells him she collected them for him while she carried her bag through town. Then the manager pays her \$5 a piece for each cart. How could a con artist like that be related to such an honest person as myself?

So you think Phyllis is real, maybe you could pay her \$100 a week to clean your trailor---I'm sure she'd be thrilled. Imagine what she could con you out of--your bumper stickers, your magazine collection, and Elsie. She'd probably sell your loving wife to some slaughter house for cold cash.

Well, I guess you deserve it, after all you did invite her to make up stories about me. Wait till she starts on you---then you'll see why the bag child was thrown out of Whitestonia. Remember to nail down everything, even Elsie or suffer the consequences."

After her mother saddled me with Elsie the cow, what could the daughter do to me?
IT

Jeff Noto(Florida, USA): "For the past few months, people have been complaining about one Brad Wilson, who owes about \$100 in sub refunds after Born To Dip folded. My complaint is that Brad signed up for a game in Life of Monty that I'm in. BTD shortly folded thereafter and Brad's country(England) went into Civil Disorder.

With all that Brad has done, I feel that some action must be taken. I am therefore asking all publishers to take the following action. First of all, until Brad refunds the money, do not publish any of his letters or articles. Also any publishers should avoid giving Brad a sub to their zine. If Brad already subs to your zine, then cancel his sub(but give him a refund) or don't let him renew it.

This does seen rather severe, I know, but I think the hobby should teach Brad and people like him a lesson. The grief he has returned everyone tenfold. P.S. I am also submitting letters to <u>Dot Happy</u>, <u>Lone Star Diplomat</u>, <u>Voice of Doom and Appalling Greed</u>."

O Brad's case is complicated. Most folding publishers fade away and are never heard from again. Not so with Brad. He continues in games and maintains his sub to many zines. He has even been given a "forum for discussion" in another zine which he used to attack a player in a game within that zine. Instead of him paying back his own debts, Dick Martin of Retaliation and John Caruso of Whitestonia have compensated the Born To Dip subbers of which I am one. These two, and especially John, have shown resentment that Brad is continuing to receive criticism. Tough Taffy. I sent a self-addressed stamped letter to Brad after I didn't get Born To Dip for three months. Brad Wilson apparently found it impossible to scribble a brief note and return that to me so I have no sympathy, none, for the man. I doubt you could get any type of united action to deal with anyone who folds a zine. People always allow friendship to cloud their judgment in situations which should not have anything to do with being people's friends.

I have lost money to Dave Bunke of The Ninth Circle, Bruce Schneier of Invasion, Nick Russon and Clive Tonge of Infidel, Bill LaFosse of The Toronto Telegram and Jack Brawner of The Flying Dutchman. All folded. All vanished without a trace. None will get EE or play in EE games. And that includes Brad Wilson. Thanks for writing Jeff.

Fredrik Malmberg(Sweden): "It's good to be back in Sweden. I got your letters and the EEs and I thank you for it---I'm sorry I didn't write earlier but I have been very busy with Target(we have just bought out our main competitor and had to reorganise the whole operation which now is pretty big. We expect to gross mucho \$\$\$\$\$ this year....)

Yup, I miss the Yankees(and the Rebs too). I miss the good Chinese food. I miss

Yup, I miss the Yankees (and the Rebs too). I miss the good Chinese food. I miss the early movie premieres and the long ticket lines. I miss the game conventions. And I miss my friends....and US prices..and real Kentucky Fried Chicken (we have 'em here too, but they are horribly expensive and besides they don't fry the chicken but keep them in microwave ovens. Yeech.).

. I see that the Europeans are getting to know about EE. Liesnard is up and coming. Michel Van Lede is very nice but his handwriting is ABOMINABLE and famous all over Europe—possibly in the states too..

Finally, you have the Finns. Well, let's forget about the Finns.....

### Fredrik has the Swedish rights to Diplomacy and is the owner of a games store there. He spent a big part of this year in California and of course it is he who our Malmbergers are named for. Tell us about the Russian sub, Fredrik!

Scott Hanson (Minnesota, USA): "EE #9 was great. The <u>real</u> truth about OuzoCon is in <u>Irksome</u> though. Gospel truth. So you got sent 5 Swedish Kronor! I still have 10 Danish Kroner from this summer I'm too lazy to exchange. Why I tell you, I don't know.

Seeing as I've now declared a major in International Relations, the articles were interesting. I may write an article for the TRUTH about global politics soon. I'm feeling good because I talked to Franke on the phone this weekend. It's not that expensive—about \$1.00 per minute from 5 PM to 5 AM. We talke about once a month. This makes no sense, but I'll sent it to you anyway."

Uh, thanks Scott. You weren't the only one who expressed an interest in the nuclear articles. Geoff Challinger who pubs the British zine Home of the Brave comments about it in the next letter. Scott pubs Irksome and his girlfriend(A buck a minute!) Frauke lives in West Germany. You other guys at St. Louis haven't heard the last word on it!

Geoff Challinger (United Kingdom): "Europa Express 9 arrived the other day, giving me another nudge to write to you which I needed. Since we've sort of been trading, but without a proper agreement it seemed about time to write if only to say "Hi, I like the zine." Although you sent EE#9, surface, I think it must have got into the US Maal's Air Mail batch because it actually arrived on 19th Nov, only 6 days after it was posted. I hadn't even got EE 8! Home of the Brave is en route to you on a boat somewhere out in the Atlantic as I type.

It was interesting to compare your account of the St. Louis Con with your letter to Ode and John Marsden's reply. The idea of travelling for many hours to see friends in the Diplomacy hobby is fine, BUT to then sit down and play the game? Crazy. I've just returned from the British national con-MidCon III, held in Birmingham. There, the national Diplomacy championships were held with about 10 games of Diplomacy going on when I got there. But that was at 11 AM and by 4 PM all Diplomacy games had ceased. Considering that there were over 100 people there and that it was still going strong at 10 PM when I left, it shows you how low Diplomacy-playing is amongst our hobby.

I guess it is the increased contact we have to a certain extent but I think the answer lies in the kind of people who play Diplomacy in the UK. By and large, we are an intellectualist lot, and amongst that kind of group of people in the UK there is a kind of decadent disregard for the enthusiam for a game which you must have to play face-to-face Diplomacy. Enthusiasm for socialising and drinking(especially drinking!) is somehow more acceptable. I don't know how this dovetails with the US attitude but I guess that must have something but I guess that must have something to do with apathy on our part.

Perhaps it's just as well I haven't seen EE 8. Judging from the responses to John Michalski, I suspect the original itself may have made me just a little mad. As you'll see from Home of the Brave 5,6 and 7, when they get there, I'm becoming very much a convinced unilateralist. And this isn't based on the idea that if Britain gets rid of her nuclear weapons we can always shelter under a US nuclear umbrella. I personally don't want the umbrella either. We (that's the whole planet) just can't afford to carry on in this insane way. If two people feel that the only way they can trust each other is by holding a gun to each other's heads, what sort of life are they going to be able to live? And how long before one of them sneezes and the other blows his brains out?

Freedom does have a price, but I'd rather lose what freedoms we undoubtedly do have in the West if that was what it cost to obtain global disarmament. Life is a commodity I value above freedom. One party in this nuclear deadlock will have to disarm first and since we had the weapons first and in theory, are meant to be the more civilized, I think it should be us. Perhaps if and when Britain does disarm, it will show the world that it doesn't mean we will be instantly swamped by the Russians.

Aside from gaining life, we would all also be gaining back all the money that is poured down the drain of armaments spending. Aside from all the claims to that money from the poor and disadvantaged of the world, we could also use it to secure our own future in the skies instead of drip-feeding NASA's Space Shuttle program so that only second-rate gear can go into Columbia."

Wow where to start with this one, Geoff?! Let's get the easy stuff out of the way first. You only read my account of St. Louis. Bob Osuch said, "St. Louis Con was fun, except that I think we played too much Diplomacy, leaving little time for anything else. Well, what can you expect when you only have 12 hours after you subtract sleeping time?"

((Continued on page 24))

EUROPA EXPRESS'S Address WHO WE ARE! Yes, it's time once again to see who joins you when you read EE. There List. have been some changes since #6. If a Artwork by subber pubs a zine or subzine, it appears KRITH after his name(unless you are a serviceman SHERWOOD overseas!). Europeans are \*(starred) and Canadians have a "C". () around a number indicate someone who has been outside their native country in the past! Steve Arnawoodian: 602 Hemlock Cr., Lansdale, Pennsylvania 19446 USA(Diplomatic ۶**2.** Immunity) Bob Arnett: 1500 Waterway Cr., Chesapeake, Virginia 23320 USA (Volkerwanderung) (2) Peter J. Ashley: 6587 N. Lakewood, Chicago, Illinois 60626 (<u>4</u>) (5) 6. Gerald Austin: P.O. Box 40123, St. Petersburg, Florida 33743 USA (Klepto Mania) Herb Barents: 1142 S. 96th Ave., Zeeland, Michigan 49464 USA (Boast) Mike Barno: 2811 Robins St., Endwell, New York 13760 USA (The Shogun's Sword)
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((Continued on page 23))

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((Addresses are concluded on page 24 ))

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- 103. Dan R. Wilson: 268955 OT-19, Wynne Unit, Huntsville, Texas 77340 USA

SOME COMMENTS ABOUT US: I'm rounding the percentages off since the subber list is so close to 100. You are 1% of EUROPA EXPRESS! We come from 9 different countries. There are 77 Americans, 7 Canadians and 17 Europeans. 44% of you are either players or Malmbergers. 57% of you publish in some way.

I have seen 27 of you and have talked to an additional 28 of you over the phone for a total of 55%, which I consider a high percentage. We live in 27 of the United States, 3 of the Canadian Provinces and in 7 European countries. (I've based the states on where your address is because in some cases I do not know your native state)

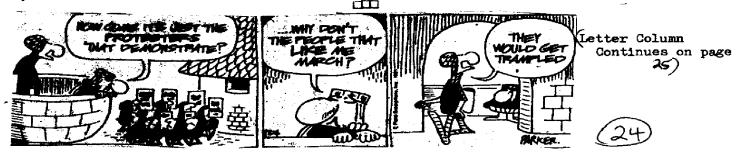
The geographical breakdown is: California-11, United Kingdom-9, 8 each live in Michigan and New York, Florida-6, 5 each from Illinois and Texas, Maryland-4, 3 each live in Pennsylvania and West Germany, 2 each live in Belgium, the District of Columbia, New Jersey, Oklahoma, Ohio, Sweden, Virginia and Washington State, and one apiece live in Alaska, Connecticut, Georgia, Iowa, Kansas, Kentucky, Massachusetts, Minnesota, South Carolina, Tennessee, Utah, West Virgina and Wisconsin. 4 also live in Ontario and one each live in Alberta, Finland, France, Holland and Québec.

#### LETTER COLUMN CONTINUED FROM PAGE 2\

Eric Ozog said, "I enjoyed myself even more at this FTF event [St. Louis] than at Gen-Con East. At Gen-Con, there were too many people which prevented a more personal, warm atmosphere from developing." Our common bond is Diplomacy. It is the thing that gets us together; from there other interests can develop. The British have been talking about flying down to Portugal for a Dip Tournament but doubt they will play it when they get there! But then they do see each other more than we in North America do. Our chances are fewer so we take them as we can.

I send the European supplayers EEs by "Printed Matter-Air Mail". This gets it to Europe almost as quick as a letter but I cannot (am not allowed) to write any personal messages on it or I have to pay a much higher rate. But, Geoff, those Europeans who contribute to the letter column like you, get it the fast way, not surface.

I can't believe that many of your countrymen believe in unilateral disarmament! My God, that's like giving the Soviets an engraved invitation. It sounds like appeasement to me and that didn't work. Does your freedom mean so little to you, Geoff? Would you have your country today under the heel of the Nazis just to have global disarmament for the last 40 years? I get the feeling that if no more nuclear weapons were deployed(after all the two sides can kill each other several times over) that the Europeans wouldn't want to increase their conventional forces either. Freedom, and the liberties that all of us share, do indeed have a price. Unfairly or not, the US is feeling we are shouldering too much of the burden for a Western Europe which takes us for granted. I do believe that the demonstrations are really anti-Reagan and not anti-American but many do not see it that way. If the Americans ever came home, they would never go back. Not after two times!



Jim Williams (Iowa, USA): "Well, I can still manage to squeeze in a quick letter to a former trusting ally. I really have been having a hard time staying on top of my games. The thing is, it will probably be getting progressively worse. You see, it's like this. I blame it all on St. Louis Con.

That weekend in St. Louis was one of the few times during my 6 years of marriage that I spent that much time away from my lovely wife. Naturally I missed her. Naturally when I got home, I showed her how much I missed her, and....quite naturally as will happen on occasion during these things, my wife became pregnant.

Needless to say, this is really going to have a profound impact on my hobby involvement. Suddenly, my attendance at ChicagoCon is in jeopardy and Origins is definitely out. The baby is due in the middle of July. (What timing!)"

 $\square$  Congratulations! Maybe you can still go to Chicago before little Gary or little Elsie comes.

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<u>David O'Hare</u>(France): "If you ever get over to Marseille...I could take you out scuba diving...my brother-in-law has a diving school...blue Mediterranean Sea and Roman ships underneath.....I have tried in Marseille several times to round up enough players to play in a face-to-face game and I have never found 7 players. Over one million people..and no players."

☐ Well I know I can't go to Marseilles(except in a game maybe!), but if I were the British hobby, I would be thinking of going to Marseille instead of Portugal!

Doug Beyerlein (California, USA): "Your comment in a private letter to Doug about missing the golden age of the hobby made me smile. I felt the same way when I entered the hobby in 1966. Back then the golden age was something like '63-65. But actually I think that the golden age for everyone is when they first get established in the hobby and make friends with other hobby participants. I guess that by now I have participated in a couple of golden ages. In the late 60s, Rod Walker and John McCallum did much to make that period special. And then in the early 70s there were people like Walt Buchanan and Edi Birsan. After I retired as Boardman Number Custodian in 1977, I sort of lost touch with much of the hobby, but in the last year I have discovered that although the names have changed, the hobby is healthier than ever. Today people like yourself are providing the energy to make the early 80s a very golden period. Keep up the good work. And thanks for promoting the poll."

☐ Several months ago, discussions were going on about how the hobby today is not as good as was the hobby of some years ago. I have always disagreed but I can see the reasoning. Zines that began when I began in the hobby or that have always existed are folding and that saddens me. But new zines and new people are always arriving and that makes me happy. What will be the first zine of 1982? Vote in the BPP (See page 33).

Oriana Fallaci (ITALY): Who is this cretino, this George Eldridge, who won't even tell his name., who attacks the noblest race of man? What a gobbo! "

Patrick J. Conlon (West Germany): "I have to laugh, looking at those leaning Towers in EE#9. Having just spent a week down in Pisa, Italy, I had hoped never again to see so many leaning towers. Every two-bit tourist trap had dozens of towers for sale in a veritable rainbow of colors. Some could even be plugged in and lit up."

Thomas Franke (West Germany): "The worst thing was the discriminating article about the Italians--you shouldn't have published it!"

Occooo, the reactions have been hot and heavy and EE #11 will have at least two articles in rebuttal by Tom Mainardi and Mark Fassio. Let me just say, Oriana, that when I had to type that abusive article(it was written in the most atrocious hand-writing!), that I had to hold my nose! "George Eldridge" should learn a leason.

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Ben Schilling (Michigan, USA): "ORIGINS will be in Detroit in June of 1983. It's already being organized and I think the dates are even set. I thought so, it'll be June 9-12, 1983."

((Letter Column continues on page 36 ))

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In Detroit, huh? If I get to go to that one that will be another state that I have never been to yet. ORIGINS for 1982 will be in Baltimore, Maryland on July 23-25 and I'll be telling more details about it as I hear them from Fred Davis who is one of the coordinators.

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Earl Wiggers (Georgia, USA): "Your announcement that you won't be starting any more games is very disapointing. The purpose of the 'zines is to publish, and provide a forum for, the games. Most of your letters and articles have some bearing on the games, and, it seems to me, with no games there would be no reason for a 'zine."

DEarl's letter was typical of the responses I got to turning EE into just a letter/article zine when the games wind down. With Alsace-Lorraine on 10-week deadlines, I doubt EE will be left with no games soon. Diplomacy World and Diplomacy Digest are two zines, excellent zines, that run no games. I still haven't decided what to do. Pubbing is a lot of work!

Dan Wilson (Texas, USA): "I really like the digest size for EE. There is going to be a little loss in definition on the pictures, but I think the other benefits will outweigh that. It is easier, in my opinion, to hold and read the digest size zine. Maybe I am wierd or something. I was surprised that the maps came out as good as they did; it really shows all of the different provinces without blurring them. I would say go for it. Are you able and willing to put out 40-plus pages every month? Say, maybe you could take up the slack left by the folding of Brutus Bulletin. That would mean printing letters that you might not agree with in principle, but it would restart a hobby mouth-piece for everyone. You wouldn't have to personally get involved with any feuds or anything; you could print a disclaimer on page one saying that letters and the ideas and opinions stated in them are the responsibility of the writer."

Description This page is one of the last ones I am typing. I know now that this zine will not be 40 plus pages every month! It is too much work. What made BB so appealing was that it appeared about twice a month not every five weeks like EE does. No one can replace BB and I know I wouldn't try! Dan draws several of the cartoons that appear with the games and I sent him a copy of the sheet, done in a digest-format, that my printer did for me. As I write this, this is still all I've seen of how a digest EE will look. But as Dan confirms, it did look very readable.

Michel Liesnard (Belgium): "No letter from Kathy Byrne for more than one month now. Is she still alive, or didn't she stand the mixture of aromatic herbs I mailed her? When you see her or phone her, please tell her that "Cuddles" is very impatient to read her comments upon the Asterix in Belgium comic book... Back to Chantecler and Vuivechter, of which you want to know the sub rates for non-pubbers: it's 350 Belgian Francs for 10 issues(surface) or 450 Belgian Francs for 10 issues(air mail). Count 40 Belgian Francs for 1 US Dollar. NO CHECKS PLEASE!! Banknotes well hidden in envelopes (should I write this to a post office man?) are what I prefer, but I also accept International Reply Coupons(IRCs) or postal orders."

U Well "Cuddles", Kathy has had 5 other European men to write to in her EE game so that may be why she hasn't written you. Kathy does write letters in the English-letter column of Chantecler. C is a very enjoyable zine and you should check it out. You can get the IRCs and postal orders at your post office. If you are a pubber, C will review the zine you send him in French--makes it look so classy. See a sample on page 43.

Thomas Franke (West Germany): "First of all, let me say that I liked EE #9 very much—I think it was your best issue up to now. Do you really think I could have written on of the nice letters on page 2? Really funny—do you have any idea who could have initiated this little campaign? Thanks for the compliment on page 3. I also like your writing very much and EE!

C-G Spare seems to have some strange humour and a certain kind of sarcasm; I cannot see why he is attacking John Michalski so vehemently. "Basic Californian": Iku this example, you can study the development of a language quite well--I don't think ((Continued on page 27)))

that that is a very good direction for American English to flow..

I also think that feuds don't belong in a zine--they poison the whole atmosphere and most people don't have anything to do with them. So keep them out of EE!

The Con Story was really good and well-written. I got a good view of how Cons are organized and held in the U.S. I don't think I would go by car for over 10 hours. In Germany you can reach each city within 5-6 hours, but your country is so wide that I cannot imagine very good.

The probably best in EE #9 were the political articles by Mark Fassio, Rod Walker, Patrick J. Conlon and Pete Tamlyn. The best was that of Patrick J. Conlon, because there you could see the nearest view I have to the stationing of nuclear weapons in Germany. I would like to write such an article too(if my not very good English is understandable for you and your readers) but in the moment I don't have the time! Around Christmas? Okay?

Okay! Your English is very good and I'm sure any of us English-speakers could under-stand the points you will make. I don't want the political discussions to overwhelm EE and so far I don't think they have. There is enough in EE for everyone's tastes this time. Most Cons in North America, outside of the regular conventions, are held in someone's home I think. St. Louis was an exception.

Mickie McAuley(Ontario, Canada): "I know. I'm a bad girl for not writing to you sooner. But as you can probably tell from the lack of correspondence from the north, I've been pretty darn busy for the past couple of months. What with my new job, and moving and everything....Not much has been happening up here, except for the above, since you last heard from this end of the world. <u>Infidel</u> is basically dead since last January in spite of my best efforts to light a fire under a person who shall remain nameless, but his initials are Clive Tonge. So my wonderful and very strange writing urges are being suppressed, along with many other urges....I'm making this a short one because I'm writing it on my lunch hour at work. But I did want to drop this little bit of news on you. As of January(hopefully), this charming, helpless little bit of femininity will be (stop laughing) will be a Second Lieutenant in the Canadian Armed Forces. And

And that's Mickie who was secretary to the folded zine Infidel. I have a couple of articles from her which will go into future EEs, so those urges won't be suppressed for much longer, Mickie. I have exchanged cassette tapes with her so she knows how I talk! I can't picture that lovely voice and that feminine handwriting in one of the services! I'll write you while you're in boot camp, Ma'am!

it's pronounced "leftenant" not "lewtenant". Anyway, hope to hear from you very soon

and please don't hate me for my prolonged silence.'

Bob Olsen (Kansas, USA): "Isn't it wonderful that there are people like you and me around who can have the leisure time to conduct their Diplomacy at work? What would the country be like if everybody could goof off like this? Better, probably. There's you and your phone calls all the time, and all. Not to mention Michalski who published millions of words of zine at work, and so on. It's shocking, that's what it is."

Use Well I am free during the day but at work we can no longer bring notebooks etc. with us. Beaurecrats! I sneak in some paper anyway with usually a letter or two that I have to answer and do it during one of my breaks or at lunch(my lunch is at night). I know that Bob is off during the day. Anybody else besides us two?

Mike Close (United Kingdom): "Thanks for EE #9, especially for the double front page and a duplicate page 9/10!

Tou're welcome! EE is collated by the printer now. When I send it out, I do a quick check to see if all the pages are in the right order etc. I kept one with duplicate pages but you apparently got another one. Oh well, think of it as a collector's item! Well this is the end of this issue's letter column and it has been the longest one so far I think. If the digest works out(remember at this point I don't know what it will look like either), EE can have a letter column and articles each issue. I would prefer that. I expect a lot of feedback on this issue because of so many changes I'm throwing at you. But for the next few weeks don't any of you(except in my games!) expect to hear from me. You might but I need a rest after this issue. Bye Y'all!

((This story comes from a British zine, Lemming Express, which its pubber, Bob Howes denied writing!))

#### THE TWELVE DAYS OF CHRISTMAS

In which dear Agnes suffers even more than I did over the Festive Season. This is contributed by ANONYMOUS. You don't think I would be responsible for such digusting porn. do you? Heavily censored version anyway; I must think of the children who may lay their hands on this rag. I always thought the twelve days of Christmas ran from Christmas Day, but I suppose I could be wrong.....

My dearest John, 14th December I went to the door this morning and the Postman handed me a Partridge in a Pear Tree. What a delightful gift. You know how I just adore pears. And the Partridge is cute: Thank you darling with deep love and affection always.

Your loving Agnes. XXX

My dearest John.

15th December

Today the postman brought your very sweet gift of two Turtle Doves. I am delighted. They are adorable -- the perfect symbol of our relationship! All my love.

Your loving Agnes.

Dearest John,

16th December

Oh, how extravagant you are! I really must protest. I don't deserve such generosity. Three French Hens! You are so kind.

Love, Agnes. X

Dear John,

17th December

Yet another present. This time Four Calling Birds. You really are spoiling me with all these birds.

Love, Agnes.

Dear John,

18th December

What a surprise. Today the Postman brought me Five Gold Rings, one for each finger. You really are impossible, but I love you. Frankly, though, all these birds are beginning to get on my nerves with their constant squawking and chirruping.

Love, Agnes.

Dear John,

19th December

Oh dear! When I opened the door this morning there were Six great big Geese laying eggs all over the doorstep. So we're back with the birds again, eh? Where on earth do you suppose I can keep them all? Actually, the neighbours are complaining at the smell, and I can't sleep for the noise they make. No more birds, please!

Love, Agnes.

Dear John,

20th December

What is it with these sodding birds? Now I get Seven Swans a-bloody swimming all over our pond. Is this some sort of sick joke, or what? The house is full of bird crap and the racket...I'm becoming a nervous wreck, and it's NOT funny. STOP SENDING ME BLOODY BIRDS!

Yours, Agnes.

O.K., Buster,

21st December

I think I preferred the Birds. What the hell am I supposed to do with Bight Maids-a-milking? Now I have eight bloody cows crapping all over the house and mooing all night. Lay off it, will you!

Agnes.

Dear Shithead,

22nd December

What are you? Some kind of nut? Now I have Nine Pipers playing, and Christ, do they play! And when they aren't playing their sodding pipes they are chasing the bloody maids among the cow dung. The cows keep mooing and treading on the bloody birds, and the neighbours are threatening to have me evicted.

You'll get yours if you don't stop, Agnes.

((Agnes' agonies continue on page 29))

ONLY TWO MORE DAYS TILL CHRISTMAS..... (continued from page 28 )

You Rotten Bastard!

23rd December

Now we have Ten Ladies dancing! Ladies? Hah! How on earth anyone can call these whores ladies is beyond me. They're after the bloody pipers all night long, and even fighting with the milking maids. The cows can't sleep and have diarrhea. My living room is a river of dung and the landlords have declared the building unfit.

For God's sake, PISS OFF. Agnes.

Listen Twathead.

24th December

With Eleven Lords leaping all over the maids, the ladies AND all over me, there are Nineteen of us females who may never walk again. The Pipers are fighting the Lords for the crumpet and even the cows aren't safe. All the birds are dead and rotting in the cow dung after being trampled down in the orgy, but not before they'd eaten my gold rings. I hope you are satisfied.

Agnes.

Messrs Crabbitt and Ruin, Solicitors.

28th December

We are in receipt of your gift of the 25th ult., of Twelve Fiddlers fiddling with themselves. We understand that this is merely the latest infliction in your sustained persecution of our client, Miss Agnes Fullbody, who has now been admitted to the Happy Hours Nursing Home after a nervous breakdown. We are under instructions to charge you with the desecration of our client's home, sanity and virginity. You are hereby warned NOT to contact Miss Fullbody, who has given the Nursing Home staff instructions to shoot you on sight. A warrant has been issued for your arrest and should be served after you receive this letter. Please excuse the cow dung thereon.

> With the Compliments of the Season, Yours faithfully, pp Crabbitt & Ruin

#### THE ZINE OF LISTS

(These excerpts come from the humorous Zine of Lists available from Al Pearson, Box 898, Charles Town, West Virgina 25414 USA. Send the equivalent of 30 cents worth of stamps. Al is eager to get entries from you. Submit a list yourself and see your name in print!)

## 10 BEST VACATION SPOTS FOR DIPLOMACY PLAYERS:

- 1. Devil's Island
- Death Valley
- Little Bighorn
- Alcatraz
- Jonestown
- 6. Congress
- Mt. St. Helens Dismal Swamp
- 8.
- 9. Dunkirk
- 10. Truth or Consequences, New Nexico

#### 10 Most Loved TV Shows By Diplomacy Players:

- ī. Hee Haw
- Facts of Life
- Combat
- 4. Dallas
- 5. Wanted: Dead or Alive
- 6. Til Death Do Us Fart
- One Life To Live
- 8. Death Valley Days
- To Tell the Truth
- ĺO. Sermonette

ifeliz navidad! THAT'S "MERRY CHRISTMAS" IN SPANISH. JOYEUX NÖËL! THAT'S "MERRY CHRISTMAS" IN FRENCH. FRÖHLICHE WEIHNACHTEN! THAT'S "MERRY CHRISTMAS" IN GERMAN. **BUON NATALE!** THAT'S "MERRY CHRISTMAS" IN ITALIAN.



Smith is the pubber of Bohemian Rhapsody and he trades with several zines over here including BUROPA EXPRESS. Here is what this British pubber told his British readers:

"The American 'zines are cheaper in price than ours, but this is reflected in the fact that they have less pages than we do. But I prefer reading theirs, as I find that their Hobby is more refreshing than ours. I think that this is derived from the fact that they are a lot keener to play and get enjoyment from their respective Hobby than we do. So I would recommend that players should subscribe to a couple of American(I usually include Canada in the category) 'zines and see what's going on over there. After all you don't have to live there to play in their 'zines. One thing I've discovered is that the GMs absolutely adore press. The editors usually have 1½ pages of it for a ½ page report.

... As I say they love their Hobby over there, and I'm proud to be associated with their

Glenn Overby has examined the recent Leeder Poll results in detail and here are some of the statistics he reports in his Jihad #19:

Most "10" Votes: Black Frog(19), Brutus Bulletin(16), Whitestonia(13)

Most "0" Votes: Tetracuspid and Le Front (5 each), Peek (4), 7 zines tied with 2 each.

Zines with 50% "8+" Votes: <u>Black Frog</u>, <u>Brutus Bulletin</u>, <u>Cheesecake</u>, <u>Diplomacy Digest</u>, <u>Dot Happy</u>, <u>East of Eden</u>, <u>Europa Express</u>, <u>Fol Si Fie</u>, <u>Jihad</u>, <u>Just Among Friends</u>, <u>Lone Star Diplomat</u>, <u>Murd'ring Ministers</u>, <u>Retaliation</u> and <u>Whitestonia</u>.

Zines with no "8+" Votes: Boast, Born To Dip, Italiano Pribe, Le Front, Lies, Deceits and Nefarious Schemes.

The "Everybody Loves Me" List--No Votes Under 5: Cheesecake, Dot Happy, Just Among Friends, and Sleepless Knights

The Consistency Club --80% of Votes 7 or better: Black Frog, Brutus Bulletin, Dot Happy,

Jihad and Murd'ring Ministers

ARF! ARF! ARF! ARF! THAT'S "MERRY CHRISTMAS" IN BEAGLE.

Hobby."



SOUTHERN: HAPPY NEW YEAR, Y'ALL!! YANKEE: HAPPY NEW YEAR, YOUSE GUYS!!! FRENCH: Bonne Année, David, Michel, François, Michel and Rene!!! GERMAN: Glückliches Neujahr, Thomas! Happy New Year, Canada and Great ENGLISH: Britain!! DUTCH: Gelukkig Nieuwjaar, Paul and Jaap!! SWEDISH: Gott nytt år, Torbjörn, Fredrik, C-G and Alsace-Lorraine!! FINNISH: Onnellinen uusi vuosi, C-G! Dedwydd newydd blwyddyn, John and Mike! WELSH: Felice capo d'anno, Tom! TTALIAN: ¡Feliz Año Nuevo, Al! SPANISH: ∠H ⁺H! Swedish Roundabout, KOREAN: Saxe-Coburg-Gotha and Apis!! RUSSIAN: BAC MOXOPOHUM! MPI

R. Michael Conner, Guy R. Hail and

Elizabeth R. Hail!

"Alsace-Lorraine" 1981 IC Press continued from page 14.

"But Dad -- on the Diplomacy board, Wales is a part of England!"

"Sacrilege", his mother muttered, and fainted.

"lesu Mawr!" yelled his father -- the first swear words he had ever muttered in front of his wife (even semi-conscious).

(Translator's Notes: [1]- The meals of the day are breakfast(7:30 AM), dinner(1 PM)

tea(5:30 PM) and supper(9:30 PM).

"Pinny", an abbreviation of pinafore, a garment similiar to an apron.

[2] "Pinny", an abbreviation of pinafore, a garment similiar to an apron.
[3] the front room is reserved for special occasions and honoured visitors.
[4] "Pub", short for public house which usually consists of several bars where beer (and occasionally spirits) are consumed and games of cards, darts and dominoes played at particular hours of the day--11 AM to 3 PM and 6:30 PM to 10:30 PM

[5]-[6]the name of the public house.

"bach", a term of endearment(literally meaning "small") CM to England: Nice story but I could never wait til 9:30 to eat my supper! Italy to Austria: Do you have any idea of who you are threatening? Are you suicidal? I mean, I'm not even scared by George Steinbrenner, so what's some pitiful Amstrian to me!?! Threats will get you nowhere -- but dead. And I opened to Tyrolia, just to show you that I'm not a scaredy cat! Tell me where else I can't go -- I'll be happy to move there

The Minstrels in the Viennese Choir: Malcolm's an idiot/ Or so it has been said/Well

I'd rather be an idiot/ Than stone cold ## dead!

Italy to Germany (That's the Frenchie): Sorry but Austria dared me -- no one dares me!

Russian Roulette must be popular in Austria!

[VIENNA]- "Sky is red, I don't understand, past midnight/ I still see the land/People are sayin' the woman is dammed/ She makes you burn with a wave of her hand/ The city's ablaze, the town's on fire,/ The woman's flames are reachin' higher/ We were fools-we called her liar/ All I hear is "Byrne." (with apologies to Deep Purple). GM to Vienna: I see the Europeans are beginning to know the Kathy that we in North America all know and love!

Italy to France(that's the German): If you moved to Piedmont expect my heart to be

broken -- expect me never to write again. And if I don't write, who will? Paris to Rome: Satisfied now or still in trouble with some people?

Italy to the Silent Russian: Hey, Babe, get your pen in gear or should I send you a

self-addressed stamped envelope?

Italy to Germany (That's you Frenchie): Didn't you read Gary's rules-I am not allowed to tell anyone my code name. So why do you want to know? I'm telling Gary on you----Gary will be so mad--he might even make us play in a 20-week deadline game with DIAS as the law (Hope you're reading this Martin--that would be the ultimate punishment for anyone!).

CM to Anyone Who Doesn't Know: DIAS means "Draws Include All Survivors." Italy to Swedish Roundabout: Leave my honey, Olsen, alone! I'm keeping track of this in my diary and anyone who hurts that poor defenseless creature will hear from me! GM to Italy: "Creature?" Ah, yes, I think I can use that sometime, somewhere.... Italy to CM: I, Kathy Byrne, being of sound mind(this has to be a joke) and body(ha! ha! ha!) hereby leave my favorite dip player and child, Phyllis, this country upon my death. Now would you please tell me what GM gets the game in case you go first? No not ELSIE! GM to Italy: I always knew you hated Elsie but I didn't know your jealousy was so great as to resent her that much. Have you forgotten that there is little Elvis? Italy to Whoever I Missed: Your letters must have been impressive -- I even forgot you were in the game!

GM to Alsace-Lorraine: Thanks for the great press, guys and gal(gals?). Remember to let me know if a deadline date of January 22 is okay with you when you send in your orders. If everyone agrees with January 22, your fall moves will be in EUROPA EXPRESS #11.

> TONI TENEILLE JUST LOVES THE CAPTAIN! Imagine how Toni would love you if you were a Tsar or Kaiser, uumh, uumh! Join these noble nineteen as a Malmberger and you get 2 free EEs added to your sub now and, when you complete an assignment(you are only called once!) you get 4 more. Malmbergers are: Jeapo Stabo, Mike Barno, Mary Beck, Doug Beyerlein, Rich Carlson, Jean Marie Corfeld, Don Del Grande, Steven Duke, Al Giddings, Scott Hanson, Robert Jewett Eric Kane, Mark Larzelere, Jeff Noto, Eric Ozog, John Pack, Jane Proskin, Allen Wells and Earl Wiggers! Thanks guys and gals! (31)

"Swedish Roundabout" 1981 AM Press continued from page

[PARIS]-(continued) be cornered by him where it counted most -- in a game! Clearly he would have to take some decisive action, and fast. The man knew he was in grave peril. But could he work his way out of it? How could he discover a means of escape?

Then an idea hit him. Brux's friend, the Great Indian Chief Running Sewer, was always ready with a remedy to even the deepest and darkest troubles. Surely this sage

man could aid our hero in his time of need!

Brux journeyed to the Land of the Scrambled Minds and sought out the Great Chief. When he found him, they sat down and Brux told his story. The chief sat back and thought for several minutes as Brux stewed. Finally, he sat bolt upright and uttered a single syllable: "Ugh!"

"What?" asked Brux, "Here I am about to have my ass wiped in Swedish Roundabout

and all the advice you can give me is Ugh!?"

"He not finished!", replied Running Sewer. "But you in for very rough game! There no person on board who you can ally with!"

"Why not?" asked our hero. "Why couldn't I join forces with, say, Olsen?" "Me say you can't! Me scramble letters in name Robert I. Olsen and find that the is 'Terrible Noos'!"

Brux took out a pencil and paper and, writing quickly, realized in dismay that Running Sewer was right. "But why not Krud? Surely he'd be amenable to an alliance?" "You no like allying with Krud. You only like people who write poetry in press. Krud no can do!"

"How do you know? Maybe he can come up with a verse or two!"
"No no!" Me scramble letters in name Dick E. Martin! Me find that 'Kid cant rime!" "My goah!" exclaimed Brux. "I can't ally with someone who doesn't write any poetry!" "You no can ally with England either!" Running Sewer's tone was forceful. scramble letters in name Garry I. Hamlin and find that 'him angry liar'!"

"Well , what about Smyth?"

"No! No! Me scramble name Randolph E. Smyth too, and find that you must 'plan to shred hym'!" (Why, it must be wondered at this point, couldn't Randolph have spelled his last name with an 'i' like most people do?...)

"And you no ally with Osuch either! Me scramble letters in name Robert Osuch and uncover terrible policy! You heard of 'Pikes Peak or Bust'. Me find that Robert Osuch become 'Brest or Ouch'! You no can ally with man with policy like that!"

Then a light flashed inside Brux's head! "Wait a minute! How about Turkey? I can ally with Dave Tucker, can't I?"

Running Sewer thought and thought, but he could not find any sinister hidden messages in all the permutations of the name Dave Tucker. "Me surprised," he said at last. "You

can ally with Tucker. He no see no harm in that." "That's it! I'll ally with Turkey! Whoever heard of a Franco-Turkish alliance? Nobody'll be expecting it -- they'll be taken by total surprise!" Brux walked away from the conversation with his head held high and his spirits even higher. "I'll write him a hundred letters each season! Who cares if he lives in England and the mail costs 40¢

at air rates? Why, I've got the perfect plan!"

So saying, Brux went back home and started to crank out reams and reams of letters to the Sultan. "We shall forsake all others," he wrote, "and form the unbreakable, unbeatable alliance." All was coming up roses for Brux and his improbable ally. The plan called for a beautiful surprise attack in the fall of 1902. The Turkish moves were so planned as to shock all the other five powers into bleak submission. And finally, after writing a letter every day for six months, fall '02 came around and the time had come. Brux rubbed his hands together in glee as he opened the game results. "Wait till the rest of Europe sees what we've done! The entire Diplomacy hobby will talk about this one for years! Why, this game will be over by 1904 after they see what we've done! We'll be the talk of the ... arrrrrrgh! AAAAAAAAARRRRGGGGGGGHHHHHH!!!!"

The game report fell from Brux's unfeeling fingers and fluttered quietly to the ground. "The perfect plan," he screamed in horror. "The ultimate in treachery and deceit! Four hundred and thirty-nine letters I wrote to him! Sixteen hours on the phone! Ninety-two dollars in postage! And the son of a bitch NMRs!"

When he had returned to a somewhat calmer state, Brux, shattered, picked up a pencil and paper and began doodling. All of a sudden, realization hit him like an icy shower. ((and he realized he had to go to page 33 for the end of the press!))

[PARIS]-(continued) "Why, I should have known all along! Running Sewer, you clod, where are you? Why couldn't you see? Why couldn't you know? Oh, why didn't I see it before this?" He crumpled up the paper and threw it angrily down, then turned and walked away.

Later that day a bum walked by searching the gutters for food and stumbled upon the crumpled document. Great must have been his amazement when he picked it up and read in Brux's handwriting those doomful words of prophecy. Dave F. Tucker Dave t' Fucker.

And that is the true story, for all and sundry to know and tell their grandchildren, of why Brux has been reduced to a miserable, quaking heap in the Greatest War the World Has Ever Known.

Memphis to Paris: And the longest press release that EE has ever had. And it will always hold that record if you know what I mean!

Burgundy to Munich: Well, what did you expect? All the guys to ignore the beautiful girl in the bikini? Come now!

Moscow to Berlin: I'm in Swedish Roundabout; what game are you playing?

Memphis to Moscow: I know we are out of Swedish Roundabout's yellow territory but until I put the whole zine together I don't know exactly where we are. We may be in darkest Apis(Watch out for Mazzerman!!) or even in Alsace-Lorraine's border regions(Byrne Baby Byrne!).

Midland to Memphis and Rockville: Congratulations on settling your differences. You're both to be commended.

Memphis to Midland: We are friends but we still have some differences of opinion. The important thing is that it was stopped before it got out of hand. For that we owe thanks to Kathy Byrne and Issue 34 of Eric Ozog's Diplomacy By Moonlight. Neither could have done it by themselves. Eric made Dick and I see just how bad a public quarrel would be by publicizing it. Kathy twisted both of our arms to get us talking over our problems. And the combination of the two brought a friendship back into being. So I say thanks to both Eric and Kathy.

VOTE!! There are two polls you can participate in during the next two months. Jihad's Second Annual Freshman Class Poll also known as the "Class of 1981 Poll" deadline is Jan. 15, 1982. This poll is for zines which began in 1981 and has two parts. In Part I, you rate each zine from 0 to 10(If you've seen it!) and in Part II, you write a brief comment about each zine. The zines that Glenn has listed are: Anduin, The Chamber, Coat of Arms, Dot Happy, East of Eden, Erebor, Europa Express, Give Me A Weapon!, The Great War In Modern Memory, Irksome, Klepto Mania, Vavel Orange, Paranoiacs Monthly, Peek, The Schemer, Sleepless Knights, Tacky, The White Duke and Y'all. Send votes to Glenn Overby, 23096 Tawas, Hazel Park, Michigan 48030 USA.

The Beyerlein Player Poll has a deadline of February 15, 1982. The BPP wants you to list the 14 players you consider the best who are still active based on your own experience with them, or

games you have observed or reputation or ratings etc. List them in order, sign the list and send it to Doug Beyerlein, 640 College Avenue, Menlo Park, California 94025 USA. Doug conducted the BPP from 1971 to 1975 until he became the Boardman Number Custodian and had no time to do the BPP properly. See if your choices tally with the final results!



TO1145

PICTURE CONTEST! Send in your guesses by EE #12 about what you think this man is like. If you think you know who it is, guess that. But, if like most of you, you don't know who it is, tell what he does for a living, some of his characteristics, what country he likes to play best, or if he is an American, European or Canadian or just anything that pops into your head. EE wants YOUR picture too. Just go to one of those quick photo booths for a black & white picture and send it on and you can see how others react to your picture alone without knowing it is you. And best of all you get to reply back to them as Michel Liesnard does in this issue of EE and like Kerry and Karen Blant will too in EE #11. I just know what some of you are going to say about this picture too!

- GORRECTION!!! In EE #9, I gave the wrong names for Steve Langley's subzines. Both of them are named Magus. His Magus in Cive Me Washington in running a diplomacy game. And his Magus in Coat of Arms will be running a postal game of Battleship.
- The two main subzines are Tom Mainardi's Bersaglieri and Steve Arnawood-ian's Diplomatic Immunity and you can get a sub to COA by writing either of these guys. (All addresses are in Address List on page 22). The other subzines so far are Steve Langley's Magus, Kathy Byrne's Kathy's Kode and Mike Mills' Blarney Stone. Lots of voices!
- Tacky is a new zine from Lu Henry, 6056 Waverly, Dearborn Heights, Michigan 48127 USA and features Wooden Ships and Iron Men, Diplomacy, A Mighty Fortress and other games.
- ¶ Andy Lischett of Cheesecake will run an 8-week deadline Diplomacy game and it is limited to players from seven different countries. Andy is an excellent GM and the cost will probably just be postage. This is a golden opportunity for Europeans!
- Ware you interested in computers as they can affect Diplomacy? Then check out Doug Beyerlein's California Reports (See address list) available for self-addressed stamped envelopes. Discussions will include word processing, adjudication and statistics banks. Vote in the Beyerlein Player Poll (see page 33) while you're at it.
- ¶ SOME CHANGES: Gerald Austin's <u>Kleptomania</u> is switching over to 5-week deadlines. Uh, make that <u>Klepto Mania</u>, sorry Jerry! Scott Hanson's <u>Irksome</u> and Ron Brown's <u>Snafu</u> are going to digest.
- The DEATHS OR DISAPPEARANCES: Bruce Schneier's Invasion and David Manuel's The Chamber have vanished apparently. David Buckalew's Ace In The Hole, a Black Frog subzine, has folded. I wish it would come back. I enjoyed the cartoons, David, and will use some of them in EE in the future.
- M NOW USING MAPS WITH DIPLOMACY GAMES: Tom Mainardi's Bersaglieri and Malc Smith's Bohemian Rhapsody. I think Malc's BR is the first British zine to use maps with games.
- THE NAME: Bob Arnett's Volkerwanderung will undergo a complete transformation in style, content and look when it is soon renamed Rus-Q? (Yes, the "?" is part of the name!)
- T DAS GREATER GREAT NECK! Eric Kane's Anduin has absorbed its fellow Great Neck, New York zine, Erebor. Anduin is the newest zine and Eric is full of enthusiasm. I love his letter column. (All addresses on this page are in the address list!)
- UGET YOUR DIPLOMACY T-SHIRTS!! Two zines offer diplomacy T-shirts now. Marion Bates has Plague Time t-shirts in all sizes, even kids, for \$7.00. And now Don Del Grande has Life of Monty T-shirts and you can have lettering put on them. LOM t-shirts are \$7.50 postpaid(first class) PLUS 10¢ per small letter or 15¢ per large letter. Soon I will have two diplomacy t-shirts I can wear to cons. But after Christmas, Don!
- W NEED-A-GAME LISTS: If you are a pubber and you want to advertise game openings in your zine or the type of games you are offerring or if you are just interested in seeing what kind of games are available to you, the hobby member, you have two routes to check out. (1) Rod Walker's "Need-A-Game List". If you send Rod an SASE(address on page 24, he will send you the forms to fill out. (2) Bob Sacks' "Known Game Openings" and Bob's address is: 4861 Broadway 5-V, New York, New York 10034 USA. He also needs an SASE from you.
- TRemember the April Chicago Con I've been telling you about? Well apparently it is now "tentatively scheduled" fro May 29-31, the Memorial Day Weekend. For "periodic updates, possible housing info, questions, suggestions, etc." write to either Andy Lischett or Eric Ozog. (See address list). I'll be there.
- WHEQ which plays oldies. I like 50s and 60s music. On the hour, I turn to the news so I can keep in touch with the real world. When I typed the Christmas stories. I played Christmas music by Bing Crosby. It seems many of you will get to have a White Christmas. Memphis won't. I don't ever remember a White Christmas except for once!

[BERLIN]-(continued): In closing, the Kaiser wishes to re-affirm our peaceful intentions to the peoples of Europe. Our reaction to the encirclement of our nation is our right and our duty to history. The English policy of encirclement is halted. Now it must be crushed!

One Young Russian Troop to Another: If so much as one red uniform steps into Russia, I'll give the Empress of Austria a piece of Russia she'll never forget! France to Germany and Russia: Don't you two feel left out, not having had a change of address yet?

Memphis to France: Please don't say that!
[RADIO FREE RUSSIA] - The war against the infidel Turk is proceeding successfully. Imperial troops control all of Turkey with the exception of a small pocket of resistance near the Dardanelles and an even smaller band of rebels in Rumania. Recently released information provides a humorous sidelight to the war. It appears that the ruling clique in Turkey is unaware of the state of war that exists between the two nations. Since all diplomatic relations with Turkey were abruptly broken off before the state of war was officially declared by the Tsar, no communique could be sent to the Turks. This problem was compounded by the confusion caused during the speedy removal of the Imperial Palace to Sevastopol. The Tsar noted humorously that the problem should be resolved by the time the Imperial troops seize Constantinople; an event expected very early in the fall of this year.

Austria-Hungary to Turkey: I think the other guy did better and he didn't even send in orders.

England to Turkey: Malc, shto s'toboi? Or "What's with you?" Thy armies are in disrepair good sir: Still, your potential for wreaking small havoc is still there. Perhaps you should begin a campaign of RP&P(rape, pillage and plunder) in your area of operations. It's wonderful public relations for the army.

Turkey to England: Dear wanderer of the desert, explorer of the frozen northern coasts, saviour of the Sardinian peoples, we, the Turkish opium harvesters lay a plea of assistance at your feet. We would be ever grateful if you would rid us of this turbulent Tartaric tyrant from our northern soil. As a token gesture, I enclose a sack of poppy seeds for your plantations in Murmansk. Yours, Abul.

England to Russia: Festung Turkey? Well, the Sick Man looks unable to flush your troops

out of there, and I doubt if I'll be around to push you out, so I guess if'n anyone hurts you, it'll be the Balkan Badguys. Congrats on re-establishing a good redoubt. [SEVASTOPOL]- The Tsar today has officially renamed the lands where Turkey once stood as "Crimea." The Tsar has also promised not to use any of the resources of that part of the world to build any tools of war.

Memphis to Sevastopol: We'll just see about that!

France to Italy: Yes, you did trust Kerry too much. Fool!

Austria-Hungary to Italy: It is not that you trusted me too much. You didn't trust me enough. You didn't trust me enough to move where you said you would.

England to Austria-Hungary: What is your policy towards Italy? One press release says you're chums, the next one harbors hostility? Are you attempting to be a honor graduate of the Mark Fassio School of Inconsistency? Good luck, wherever your hordes finally end up. I hear Venice is nice this time of year.

Memphis to England: Apparently so did he....and he's grateful.

Austria-Hungary to Italy: Franc-Blant thanks his Italian ally for quartering his troops. Knowing that the 2nd Fleet was being formed in Trieste, Greasy Pope Don Al has provided accomodations upon every available gondola.

England to Italy: Al, life's a bitch, and then you die.

Austria-Hungary to Italy: Your navy is strong enough to decide the outcome of this game. Where will the garbage scowls strike?

[RUSSIA] - OH NO! First a blueberry whip and now a butterbar.

Memphis to Russia: If he plays with enlisted men, I'll bet he says, "Call me Far!" NORWAY - Thousands of Oslo residents, ecstatic over the Hit Series, "The Dukes of Cornwall," are asking for additional viewings. To satisfy our Nordic friends, the Belgian Expeditionary Force is departing for the area immediately. The North Sea Fleet will cover their departure, and maintain a presence in the area.

Memphis to Norway: Pardon me for mentioning it, but you'll have to wait.

Windsor to Edinburgh (A French release): Pardon us for mentioning it, but the Duke of Cornwall is always the Fonarch's eldest son. Charles regrets that he doesn't have an American cousin, nor is there a TV series about him... ((Nor is there enymore press here

England to France: Ditto the message above to Germany. I hope that the move I made succeeded, and that we can start sending French troops to all corners of the globe spreading the Gallic way. Let's start on your immediate neighbor, who I'm sure would rather eat French pastry than Austrian bratwurst.

Turkey to France: Thank for the orphan, kidda. A little persuasion works wonders, eh? Thank again for doing our little game...I'm still shaking after that experience, I hate this silly game.

Memphis to Turkey and France: See here! No of that British hobby talk! After all we are Americans!

The pretty stoned opium soaked mullahs in Constantinople trying to communicate with the white invaders: Ho lo. I see your ploy. Changing the colour of your forces from the plum-coloured purple to the wishy washy white, the colour of cowards. It has come to my notice that your whitewashed invaders are hiding in our opium fields camoflaged. But we'll burn((??)) this year's crop. Ha, that'll set you running; picking off stoned invaders will be a piece of cake. Alternatively, you could all leave peacefully. Look to your northern shores and you'll see the Pink Plague and the Black Death descending on your peoples. Are the Russians going to go down in history as an uncaring people? I think so.

Memphis to Malc: Russia may be wondering about the Pink Plague! In North America, the English units are dark blue. In Europe they are pink.

[RADIO FREE RUSSIA]— In another attempt to promote world peace, the Tsar has abandoned 75% of all war materials-producing factories and challenged the other five major powers to do the same. The plan calls for each major power to tender at least two-thirds of all his supply centers to another major power(i.e., Russian factories in German hands, English factories in French hands, Italian factories in Austrian hands, etc.) This would forcibly reduce all war materials-production to one-third the current potential in the world. When asked about producing tanks, guns, etc., from the captured factories the Tsar replied, "Can you name me any member of the German labor force, in the same lower middle class as all other laborers, who can read Russia well enough to follow the instructions on any piece of Russian equipment?"

Memphis to Radio Russia: And can you name any Tsar who would refuse to build a unit in St. Petersburg?!

England to England: Faz, you're about a goon, you know that? You're so ugly, that under "ugly" in the dictionary, they have your picture. You're about as original as summer reruns on TV, and your mental faculties are about as exciting as a dead plant's is. You play Diplomacy like a throwback to the Cro-Magnon Era, and the only reason people write to you is because they feel base pity for your drooling, slobbering attempt at games—manship. Other than that, though, you're not too bad.

Memphis to England: Oh, Faz, that's not the only reason people write to you("only"--note the slight dig, hyork, hyork!). I know I wrote you so I could get some Saudi Arabian stamps! Attack "George Eldridge" and I know you'll feel better!

Austria-Hungary to Graceland's Groundkeeper: Please keep the tourists off the grass. Please be advised that the workers will have the wishing well installed next week, complete with bill changers so the wishers need not worry about running short of change. Memphis to Austria-Hungary: Too bad it wasn't'ready when you and Karen were here. Do y'all still have the set of Elvis dinner plates you bought? Imagine eating your food and lo and behold--it's the King looking up at ya!

Memphis to Saxe-Coburg-Gotha: I hope this digest-format works. If it doesn't you can blame Don Al and Malc for that too!

When we think of our Diplomacy game, we think of the uniforms from the World War I era but there exist zines which play variant games based on dip hence the knight here represents the variant games. A zine which specializes in dip variants is <u>Bushwacker</u>. (Fred C. Davis, Jr., 1427 Clairidge Rd., Baltimore, Maryland 21207 USA). B has games in a 9-man "1885", Woolworth II(a 5-player, 10-

-power game) and "Clue-Diplomacy" combining Postal Clue and Dip. B is well over 100 issues and is the third oldest continuusly published zine in North America. B has game fees but no sub fees. Fred will also have a big hand in Origins 1981. B is also good for hobby news. See it!

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"Swedish Roundabout" 1981 AM Press, continued from page 8.
THE CHICAGO TAPES (from a recent phone conversation between Bob Osuch and Bruce Linsey):
BRUCE: (After reading a 3-page letter purportedly written by Hamlin): "So, Bob, you can see
 that Hamlin did the forgery all along. I'll send you a copy of this in the mail."
WHAT HE MEANT: "Gee, I hope this underhanded tactic works. All the others have worked so
far. Let's see how gullible Osuch really is.
BOB: So it was Hamlin. Gee Bruce, I'm sorry for accusing you. Do you forgive me?
WHAT HE MEANT: You lying sack of aardvard excrement. Who do you think you're talking to---
 --- Gregg Stebbins?
BRUCE: Sure, I love being attacked in the press. You see, I've never told anybody this
before, so it's strictly off the record, you understand, but the truth is that I'm into
bondage. I simply adore golden showers.
WHAT HE MEANT: You just read it.
BOB: Uh, yeah, well I, uh, won't hold that against you.
WHAT HE MEANT: Geez, I guess it takes all kinds, but for cripes sakes.....
BRUCE: Anyway, I'm pulling back against Hamlin, he has really got me upset. I need your
promise that you won't attack me once I've retreated, though.
WHAT HE MEANT: Of course I'm not pulling back, but lying is second nature to me. Maybe
he'll believe me.
BOB: You got it.
                    I'll continue against Turkey.
WHAT HE MEANT: He thinks I believe him. What a jerk!
BRUCE: Well, that's about it. See you in the funny papers, heh, heh.
WHAT HE MEANT: A little humor often lends credence to one's credibility.
BOB: Uh, yeah, ha, ha. It's been a slice.
WHAT HE MEANT: He calls that humor?
BRUCE: Goodbye.
WHAT HE MEANT: Fish!
BOB: Goodbye.
WHAT HE MEANT: [DELETED]!
Wichita to Memphis: You also seem to have lost one of my press releases for last season,
 but I'm not going to tell you which one -- I'm going to let you guess.
Memphis to Wichita: I never lose any of your press releases. I know right where it went!
 London to Vienna: The words of a talebearer are as wounds, and they go down into the
 innermost parts of the belly.
Russia to Austria: If we were playing in another ten games together, do you think you
might be able to write once every six months or so?
Memphis to Russia: That would be two a year wouldn't it?

London to Berlin: Two are better than one: for if the one falls, the other will lift
him up. A brother is born for adversity; yet you say, and do not. Can two walk together,
 except they be agreed?
Russia to Germany: How clever of you -- you continue to surprise me by both losing Sweden
 and being selfish! I had completely neglected that possibility. Incidentally, you were
not faked out by me, but rather by God, who inspired a "5" die-roll. When I speak of God,
 please understand that I refer not to the god Baalu(who watches over chowderheads and
 other Southerners) but rather the god Budi(who watches over toadies).
 Memphis to Russia: It's Baallu, with a double "a" and a double "1"!
 Russia to Germany: Since it's clear by now that there's a gypsy curse on your ever
 getting Sweden, how about an agreement, between us, as honorable men(1.e., not Southerners)
 for me to get Sweden? I promise not to get fingerprints on it or anything.
 BAUX to "No Wife Yet" Smyth: So when will the big day come, Randolph old boy? I look
 forward to the day when I can dub you the Great Groomie of the Year!
 Moscow to Uncle Dan II: Or, as James Branch Cabell once said, "Mundus vult decipi" (the world wishes to be deceived). A bit more concise, eh wot?
 Rome to Noscow: Of course you were right about Brux, but one out of six is still a
 pretty poor track record. Oh, well, the Sex Pistols is exceptional "suicide music." .
Midland to Chicago: Dear Broken Balls, I thought of you the other day as I was passing
 through O'Hare. I thought I might buy you a truss, but I didn't want to waste any money
 on such a transient position as yours will be. I thought, too, of sending you an air
 sickness bag (you know, the ones with the instructions in French, Italian and Hebrew,
 that, freely translated, read, "In here, slob, "etc.). But I was afraid that you might
fill it for me and send it back. Yes, it is too bad we couldn't cooperate, Bob. I know you'll put up a valiant struggle. Maybe another game. ((And maybe two more pages of the page) 38)
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ame. ((And maybe two more pages of this)

BRUX quotes the Beatles to Liverpool!: Listen! Do you want to know a secret? / Do you promise not to tell! Oo-oo-oo-oo. I'm at war with you! Uo-ooo-oo-oo! / I've known the secret for a year or two, / Nobody knows---just we two! / I'm at war with you! Oo-oo-oo! [LUZERN: GUEST PRESS FROM THE BOSS]: Lights out tonight/ Trouble in the heartland/ Got a head-on collision/ Smashin' in my guts, man/ I'm caught in a cross fire/ That I don't understand/ I don't give a damn/ For the same old played-out scenes/ I don't give a damn... ERIC OZOG BERATES THE PLAYERS: (Gary Coughlan) "Jimmy Carter...he has teeth...a dirty rat... the damned fool." (Bob Osuch) "Grey color...protruding objects..a strange sight..red phosphorescent eyes..gruesome display."

Memphis to Eric Ozog etc.: Why, don't y'all have teeth? Seriously though you are going to have to watch what you write from now on .... because ......

Mendacious Excrescence to Kador: Hey, man, if you get in this game, we all had better start writing grammatically! I can just see it now: France orders A Marseilles to Smyrma and you retaliate with an article that says, "Another gross misusage of the English language occurred recently in Swedish Roundabout, where Brux Linsey ordered his army from Marseilles to Smyrna: Wrong! The province of Smyrna is a region, not a single defined point. Therefore, Linsey could not have ordered his army to Smyrna but only into it!" Really, John, are you going to do that to us?!

Memphis to BAUX: He best not go doin' to me an mahn!

Midland to Wichita: A bon rat, a bon chat, mon vieux. Too bad I couldn't say that in Korean. Seriously, I did want to tell you how many happy hours I've spent thinking of you over the past few weeks. Of course, for the most part I've imagined you suspended from a meat hook with your naked toes dangling in an ever mounting flame. (Toy fire trucks, indeed!--my needs are made of sterner stuff!) But, in my best moments, I visualize you on the rack and myself smiling sweetly down at you, for months -- much like this game will be--as I ever so gently increase the pressure. (Don't scream, Bob....I want to hear the sound of your joints as they crack!) So, no doubt, you can guess how much it means to me to have had this opportunity to get to know you. And with the exception of one small item, the pleasure you've given me is utterly complete. But.... ...do you suppose, please, that you could send me your picture? I'd like to be able to visualize, through these upcoming months, the look of pain and bewilderment on your face as you realize what it feels like to be toyed with, and that you might have caught me if you hadn't overplayed your hand. (Of course I'm teasing Bob....But I still intend to flay you alive. And I would like that picture. (Don't forget to vote for me as Diplomacy's Mr. Wonderful.)

[LIVONIA] "The war is over!" came the glad cries as the Russian northern fleet steamed triumphantly into this province last season. Joy-crazed throngs swarmed over the mighty, Russian rustbuckets as the word of the Russian victory came from the capital. The over--joyed and somewhat seasick Russian sailors immediately fell into a drunken frenzy and proceeded to scuttle each and every one of the Russian ships, sending them all soundly to the bottom. But this is no problem, for the age of peace and prosperity that has dawned will surely make all war materials totally obsolete. At this time, Russia would like to thank all her fellow players(i.e., enemies) for a most interesting game. Too bad you guys didn't have what it takes to pull this one out --- better luck next time!

[PARIS]- All who have been observing the Great War in Europe must surely be wondering by now what is going on. How could it happen that Brux, that lovable and harmless angel of a diplomat, has incurred the seething wrath of the entire board by 1902?

Well, my friends, it's along story, but it needs to be told. It all began in the spring of 1901 when our hero received his gamestart announcement by horse and buggy. (Isn't it ironic that the mail is now delivered by plane and truck, yet takes longer than it did in those days?!)

Brux took one look at the lineup and felt a medicine ball start to form in his stomach. Osuch and Martin! Why, why, those two were as close as a hand in a glove! (In case any readers are thinking that I'm suggesting something obscene, I must offer a quick disclaimer: the world had just passed through the Cay Nineties and such relationships were therefore considered perfectly proper. But I digress.)

Hamlin and Smyth! The medicine ball doubled instantly in size. The two were as different as Jekyll and Hyde--thus they must both be the same person! And he/they was/were playing England and Germany to Brux's France!

Olsen! Brux literally shit a brick! Here Brux had thought himself safe sitting back in Voice of Doom and hurling insults at this class clown of postal Diplomacy-only to how ((Only to now go to page 32)) 38)

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#### SECOND ANNUAL WHITESTONIA PLAYERS' POLL

The 3-part Whitestonia Players' Poll's results are in! In this poll, voters simply picked their three top choices for best player as well as variant player and writer and they listed this choice from 1 to 3. John Caruso, pubber of Whitestonia, said the response was double that of last year which I think reflects its popularity. Over 50 votes were received. And the winners are---TAH DAH:

BEST PLAYERS	BEST VARIANT PLAYERS	BEST WRITERS
1. Kathy Byrne	1. Fred Hyatt	1. Gary Coughlan
2. Ron Brown(MM)	2. John Caruso	2. Kathy Byrne
<ol><li>Jack Masters</li></ol>	2. Dave Grabar	<ol><li>Jack Masters</li></ol>

Congratulations to these guys and gal and to all of you who took the time to vote. I think this shows a major breakthrough for women in the hobby because of Kathy's win here. Any of you who have played with her know that she is an excellent player. We have to identify Ron Brown as the pubber of Murd'ring Ministers since there is also another pubber named Ron Brown who pubs Snafu. I don't know too much about variants but I do know that John Caruso is good at

them so Fred Hyatt must really be something. This hobby has been very to me and I can't think of anything better than a Christmas present like this to be voted Best Writer. Thanks! But just look at my competitors! Both of them were also in the top three of the Best Player category. Kathy and Jack have given me many moments of laughter and enjoyment from their writings, and since I really don't write that many articles in EUROPA EXPRESS myself, I thought it would be nice to let everyone see samples of the top three. Now that I am going digest my supper topical I will be able to write more in EE. I talked to Kathy before I decided to print the articles and she asked that I print the one of hers that appears here because she thinks it is one of her best. If I were given a choice, I wouldn't print this one. You will see why. Kathy's article first appeared in Dick Martin's Retaliation. And Jack's article is about a game in Retaliation called R-3, that had Bob Olsen as Germany, Jack as Austria and me as Turkey. He wrote it as a joke on Jane Proskin when she was staying with Dan Kuszynaki and, as you will see, it is most appropriate for Christmas(Jack imitated Jane when he wrote it). My article is one that I have written for Larry Peery of Xenographic (P.O. Box 8416, San Diego, California 92102) who asked for contributions on what the Diplomacy Hobby would be like in 15 years. I can't believe that this is one big paragraph! (No cracks, Bern "Postal Hater" Sampson!)

## DIPLOMACY IN 1996 OR FIFTEEN YEARS FROM NOW

---by Gary L. Coughlan

Let us put 1996 in some perspective before we look closely at the hobby. A very popular Jerry Brown(former governor of California) has been the President of the United States(all 51 including Puerto Rico) for the last 4 years and faces an easy re-election this fall. King Charles III of Great Britain and the ever lovely Queen Diana celebrate their fourth year on the throne. (Queen Elizabeth II abdicated after a reign of 40 years). The world looks forward to the 2ist Century with high hopes. And the postal diplomacy hobby enters its 33rd year of existence.

I said "postal" diplomacy. That is not strictly true in this extremely electronic modern age. A letter cost \$1.00 to mail and a post card goes for 60 cents. However, all letters within North America are delivered the next day while a letter anywhere else in the world takes 2-3 days. The average annual salary of the working diplomacy player is \$80,000 for the normal 4-day, 28-hour work week(not including overtime).

Most diplomacy is carried out via the visual telephone screen where opponents and potential allies and enemies can see each other. No less a pundit than Mark Berch has said that this "video dip" is virtually the same as, if not superior to, face-to-face dip. Of course this form of diplomacy is expensive when compared to a letter especially when calling overseas, but it has greatly broadened the appeal of the hobby to the growing leisure classes of the Western World. (Some even tape these encounters to show others!).

The hobby took a quantum leap in visibility when several celebrities became known as addicts, among them a former US President, assorted sports stars and even Miss America of 1989. Miss America's interest in the hobby, previously viewed as an almost male

((Continued on page 40 ))

province, brought women of all ages into the hobby. Women currently make up 40% of the hobby. Even the astronauts play with more earthly foes from their Astro-Shuttles!

The bulk of the zines today in 1996 are computerized digest products and feature color graphics. Virtually all are on 2-week schedules although a handful of weekly zines exist for those who are more interested in fast games. Only two zines still cling to their old deadlines from the 1963-1985 period of the hobby: Rod Walker's Diplomacy World comes out every three months and John Boardman's Graustark appears once a month as it has from the very begining of the hobby.

Diplomacy World will soon come out with its long anticipated "Issue 100". This is still considered a major milestone because DW only publishes every three months and so it reached its 100th the hard way. To gain some perspective, we must remember that most zines today reach their 50th issue by the end of their second year of publishing. Two-week deadlines have brought the goal of "Issue 100" within the reach of almost any publisher.

But, in any category, <u>Graustark</u> still stands out. Bets have even been taken about which event will happen first this year: whether <u>Graustark</u> will reach its 1000th issue or John Boardman will admit he is finally 65 years old. No other zine now being published is even close to "Issue 500" much less No. 1000.

The average sub fee is \$30.00/12 issues which covers a 6-month period. Zines are published on all continents and rare indeed is the game which doesn't have at least 3 different continents represented in it. In the pre-1989 era of the hobby, the most "exotic" players to encounter were women, Europeans or Americans (depending on where you lived!) and Canadians. Today it is generally acknowledged to be astronauts from one of the Astro-Shuttles, a player from the Communist-Bloc and South Americans. And who can predict what it will be fifteen years from now? I know I can't!

((Remember how I said that Jack wrote the article in this section as Jane Proskin? Well Kathy wrote her article as Imago Stabo, an alien from outer space who lives with her, John, Phyllis, Francine and Frank in New York. Sheesh, doesn't anybody write articles under their right names except for me!))

# CHARLIE BROWN......CARY COUGHLAN!!!!!

-by Kathy Byrne (as Ieapo Stabo!)

I never want to see Grits, Southern Fried Chicken or Elsie again! I went to Memphis to interview our Southern friend, and see if I was right in my harsh opinion of him. Well, I was wrong, he's even WORSE!!! So I want everyone to now see a typical day in the life of Gary, yuk!

At 5 AM every morning Gary eats his grits; I hate Grits! But Gary loves them and the first morning he plops this bowl of green slop in front of me and I thought I was going to PUKE! "Gary, what is this stuff?" Gary explains "That's Grits, oh, y'all mean why they're that green color, well, I always put food coloring in them to make them pretty--they'nse green today in honor of Elsie, my pet cow, as she is gonna be green with envy when she sees that I do indeed have a friend besides her." (The day I left, thank God, we have blue grits, 'cause Gary was sad to see his only friend leave, and he had to go back to talking to Elsie!)

After the poison, we go out to feed the hogs, Dickie and Nameless. (Gary always was original). Gary likes to roll in the mud with them, and wrestle, so after this toss in his pig sty, we head for the barrel. The barrel, is just that, a barrel with a hose over the top, he climbs in the barrel, and asked me to turn the water on. I do and Gary takes his normal shower. Such modern inventions he has. He says his is the best barrel in the county, cause of the great yellow paint job. (The barrel is painted in honor of Donovan-you remember him-Mellow Yellow).

Next we go to the barn, to feed Elsie. Gary wakes Elsie up with a kiss and then brings her to the porch for her breakfast; she eats "Green Grits." Gary treats her like a person-she's even porched-trained! Then Gary says, "Oh, it's time to go to work; and he jumps on Elsie's back. "Hop on up here," he yells to me. So I get on and Gary explains on the way that the Memphis Post Office doesn't have enough mail trucks, so he delivers his mail by COW. (I thought, "Boy, are we going to get some strange looks"-but

((This sick, sick story continues on page 44 ))

At 11 AM, we stop for lunch, thank God, because my rump was killing me. Did you ever ride bareback on a cow for four hours? Lunch everyday is at Colonel Sanders, where we get free Southern Fried Chicken. Why free? Well, Gary's sisters raise and slaughter the chickens for Col. Sanders. Rumor has it that his sister Martha is the best hatchet swinger in the state. Her hatchet was painted red by Gary-this way she doesn't have to worry about the blood staining the BLADE! (Boy, Gary likes to paint!). During lunch, Gary spends two hours, every day, eating chicken and writing hate letters to all his friends in the postal hobby. Today, I have the pleasure of watching him write to Jack Masters and telling him that he'll never meet Elsie, after the cracks about his Korean accent and his shark without a name being dumb! Gary tells Jack, "Y'all is going to pay, just wait, next EE will get you, not only that but I've hired Al Pearson to steal your Black Jack cards!" (Guess Gary told him).

At 1 PM we go back to work, almost. First we stop to visit Ma Kettle. Ma Kettle has a knack for setting the best tea table in the valley. Well, I don't like tea, but this was incredible! She serves Moonshine in her tea cups so the Feds don't get her. Well, after my third cup of tea, hic, I could hardly walk out of the place. But, lo and behold, Elsie also had had three cups of tea(?). So Gary has to help both of us home. I ask Gary, "What about the rest of the mail?" He says, "Tomorrow, we'll do the route, backwards, they'll get theirs' first. (I find out that mail on Gary's route is delivered every other day, as he does not seem able to bypass Ma Kettle's).

We arrive home by 3:30, and Elsie lies down on the porch to take her nap. Gary salutes the Confederate flag, pledges his allegiance to the South and sings "I wish I were in Dixie" followed by John Brown's Body". Then he whittles voodoo dolls of his rivals. Today we whittle Dick Martin and Gary tells me that this will ensure that he gets

his emblem printed in R-3. (I see Gary was right).

At 5 PM we have dinner--chicken(again) and for dessert--that's right--grits(black grits!). Tonight we are honoring(?) Black Frog. Gary says if we eat black grits, maybe

Black Frog will disappear.

After dinner, we take the side trip to the creek--where Gary washes his dishes-then he asks me if I'd like to take a ride to visit his sisters. I suggest we walk, as
I can't face Elsie again. Well, Gary isn't thrilled and he apologizes to Elsie for not
taking her along. The minute I turned my back on Elsie, she bit me! I'm suing Gary
for that! I prayed I wouldn't get hoof and mouth disease.

Well Bobby Joe, Billie Joe and Martha Cole Joe are the greatest thing about Gary! Martha is thrilled Gary finally has a friend and she offers to show me how she can whack the head off a chicken with one blow--this girl is a regular Lizzie Borden. Billie Joe is the chicken feather plucker and she has to be the fastest plucker in the South. Bobby Joe is the label licker for the moonshine and she licks those labels faster than Brux can lick dirty feet(or is that Trouble, I always get those two mixed up). All in all this was

the best part of my trip.

When we get home, it's phone time. At 11 PM every night, Gary calls up one person and torments them for an hour. Tonight is John Caruso night. Gary calls him to hollor and rave about the South and, of course, Europa Express. He also tells John that his insulting post cards better stop or Ieapo, his good friend, will get him. (That's the reason, I had to tell everyone about my visit with Gary as John threatened to tell everyone that I'm Gary's friend and this is not true! I only visited him, put my rump in danger and drank that moonshine as a public service so that no one else would ever have to go through what I did). Me taking Martha Cole into the barn to roll in the hay was my own idea (snicker).

This routine goes on every day--but on Saturday, we had a great time going to the cock fights! Gary bet on Sugar's (that's his hen) husband, Toots. Toots won and to celebrate, we went to the square dance--but true to form they dance it in a circle. They also honored Gary for painting the barn. He painted it grey and he painted a picture of Brad Wilson being hung on the west side wall in honor of the South's hatred for all Yanks---but especially Brad!

((Kathy's article finishes on page 42))

After blue grits on Sunday, I went to the KKK meeting with Gary but at 3 PM, I broke the news to Gary that I couldn't stick around to burn any crosses on Bob Arnett's lawn.

On the way home, (by the way, I walked as my hiney will never be the same) I thought on Gary's strange life. In honor of Gary, I've decided to put artificial coloring in the ice cream I'll eat tonight. I'll color it purple, in honor of a strange person.



#### A RATHER STRANGE CHRISTMAS

---by Jack Masters (as Jane Proskin!)

All of my life I have enjoyed giving and receiving unusual Christmas presents. This year, however, has topped them all. The gifts that Bob Olsen, of Wichita, Kansas, sent me this year certainly top them all. It started out kind of nice and I do think that Bob meant well...actually I think he thought I might have some infulence with Gary Coughlan and/or Jack Masters(with whom he is involved in some Diplomacy game--about to be wiped out) and would put in a good word for him. Well,

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c/o Dan Kuszynski 5700 Ming Avenue, #70 Bakersfield, California 93309 (The 1st Day of Christmas)

Bobby Darling!

Oh, you precious thing! Of all the absolutely adorable things to send me--I mean it was simply perfect! That huge big box had Danny and me simply dying of curiosity; so we opened it right away. And, then all those tons of paper covering up that darling pear tree! Danny helped me lift it out of the box, and then we found that dear sweet little bird hiding behind one of the pears. It was just like two presents in one. Honestly! It was just divine of you to send me such an original gift. I am so tired of getting furs, jewelry and automobiles and that sort of thing. Danny hasn't said much, but I'll tell you he is really jealous--I can see it in his eyes. Thank you with all my heart.

All My Love, Jane

P.S. I don't know how much help I will be able to be with your game. I haven't met Black Jack yet, but I am going to be with him in Vegas on the 27th--I'll see what I can do for you. In regard to Coughlan, it will be quite a while before I see him, but he phones at times. I'll see.

(Excerpt from letter, Third Day of Christmas)

......the turtle doves are so nice--they sit up there on the chandelier and just coo their little hearts out. Of course, Danny is a bit worried about the carpet, but I'm sure he will get over it. And those French hens, Bob! They're so big! I don't mean that they're not gorgeous or anything like that--but the maid was rather upset when one lit on her head this afternoon. And now Dan is upset, because she left and won't be back. I guess I will have to pitch in and help keep this place picked up. But anyhow, I'm getting to love all my little friends very dearly. Thank you so much.

Love, Jane

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(Excerpt from letter, Fifth Day of Christmas)

.....Unfortunately, Bob, Danny finds those calling birds kind of annoying. He claims that they are just plain old crows. They are rather loud. Some of the neighbors have started asking questions. The French hens have gotten out of hand-we keep finding eggs in the strangest places. Feathers too. On the other hand, the rings were quite handsome.

((The Days of Christmas continue on page 43 ))



But why five? I'm sure it is just my imagination, but my finders do look just the teensiest bit green. Please, I won't see Black Jack until the 27th. I'll do my best for you at that time........

Sincerely, Jane

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c/o Dan Kussynski 5700 Ming Avenue #70 Bakersfield, California 93309 (The 7th Day of Christmas)

California State Employment Office Kern County Branch Bakersfield, California

Gentlement

Recent happenings have made it necessary that I procure as soon as possible an expert in the handling of birds. All types of birds, I might add. It would be helpful but not essential if he could also serve as maid or cook.

Yours truly, Jane L. Proskin

(The Tenth Day of Christmas)

Bob--

Hasn't this gone far enough? I mean really! It's not that I don't appreciate the thought, but all these birds! Danny was absolutely livid when two of those swans beat him to the bathtub this morning. The police were here a bit ago asking questions, because some neighbors had complained about those milking maids out in the kitchen.

Regards, Jane

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(Telegram, The Twelfth Day of Christmas)

MR ROBERT OLSEN 9100 E HARRY

WICHITA, KANSAS 67207

SIR: EXPECT LORDS, LADIES FLIGHT 401 TWA: PIPERS, DHUMMERS, MAIDS TEN O'CLOCK TRAIN TOMORROW: SWANS, GERSE, COWS, BIRDS, HENS, DOVES, PART'RIDGE RAILWAY EXPRESS: RINGS, TREE REGISTERED MAIL. ALL COLLECT. YES, I HAVE CONTACTED COUGHLAN. EXPECT HIM TO GO FOR MUNICH. TRY CONTACTING ME AGAIN AND WILL HAVE YOU ARRESTED.

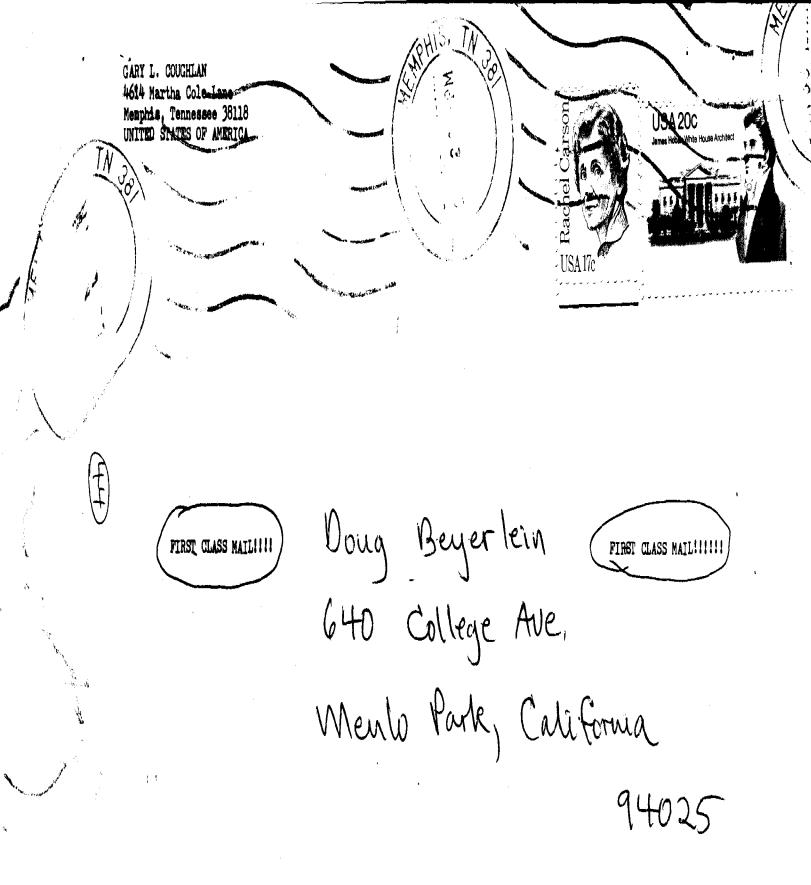
JANE L. PROSKIN

And speaking of Jane, she is one of the growing number of North Americans who trade or sub to Belgium's Chantecler which has an English letter column (See page 36). C reviews any zines he gets, in French, and when he reviewed Jane's Peeks 1 & 2, several U.S. hobby members were mentioned, like Bob Olsen and Al Pearson. Get your sine reviewed in French!

PEEK. N° 1 et 2. En anglais. J'ai déjà parlé - mais en anglais - de ce fabuleux fanzine dans le n° précédent de CHANTECLER (dans le "COURRIER DES ANGLOPHILES", en p. 10), mais face à une telle merveille, trop ne sera jamais assez. Enfin un zine selon mon coeur: pas de jeux, rien que du bla-bla... et de la meilleure qualité! Jane, qui n'a ni ses yeux ni sa langue dans sa poche, nous donne ici, page après page, un portrait délicieusement biaisé et cruel du Hobby marciain vu à travers ses personnalités les plus marquantes. "JACK AND JANE" (n° 1) est la relation de son week-end à Las Vegas en compagnie de Jack MASTERS (lequel, pour sa femme, était censé assiste ces deux jours-là à la Convention de Diplo de l'Arrizona). "MISS PROSKIN'S MIS-AFFAIR WITH ROHNIE BROWN" (n° 1) nous dévoile toute la vérité sur l'esprit mesquin et grippe-sous de l'éditeur de MURDIRING MINISTERS. "A RATHER STRANGE CHRISTMAS" (n° 1 encore) révèle au grand jour l'horrible duplicité de Bob OLSEN (le "Rhinocéros du Kansas"). "THE AL PEARSON AFFAIR", enfin, dans le n° 2, est l'histoire triste mais édifiante de la chute de de fancux joueur qui vendait à lui seul, dans sa petite épicerie de Virginie occidentale, autant de bombes de "Blueberry Whip" que tout le reste des USA, et fut félicité par la GENERAL FUODS... jusqu'au jour où ils se rendirent compte qu'il refiliait surtout leur produit aux clubs échangique (iont les membres - c'est le cas de le dire - s'enduisaient de pâte d'airelles avant de se lécher les uns les autres) et aux gosses des écoles (qui se droquaient avec le gaz propulseur). P'autres articles, tels "Jane's Diplonact ouvrirer por WOMEN" ou "THE FEMININE ADVANTAGE IN FOUTAL SAME!", et un très abondant courrier des lecteurs et lectrices complètent au mieux cet enscalle parfaitement délirant.

PEEK ne comporte pas d'abonnements, et ne peut être cttenu qu'en échange de montagnes de timbres ou de critiques élogieuses dans vos propres zines. Ne le manquez pas!

Jane PROSKIN, C/º "OCCUPANT", P.O. Pox EACH, Burbank, CA 91510, USA.



x Your sub expires with issue 20